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A
CURIOUS COLLECTION
of
Entertaining and Interesting
VOYAGES AND TRAVELS;

TO FACILITATE
THE STUDY
OF THE
ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

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I.

GULLIVER'S
VOYAGE TO LILLIPUT.

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Mr. Gulliver was the third son of a gentleman in Nottinghamshire. He was early in his life sent to the University of Cambridge, where he very closely pursued his studies for three years; but the charge of maintaining him being too great for his father's narrow fortune, he was bound apprentice to a surgeon in London. What little money he got, he laid out in learning navigation and mathematicks, as he always fancied he should be a great traveller. When his time was expired, he left London, and studied physick two years at Leyden in Holland.

Soon after his return from Leyden, he was recommended to be surgeon to the Swallow, Captain Abraham Parnell commander, with

whom he made a voyage or two into the Levant, and other parts.

He was surgeon successively to two ships, and made several voyages to the East and West Indies, by which he made some addition to his fortune.

He sailed from Bristol on the 4th of May, 1699. on a voyage to the South-Seas, in the ship *Antelope*. The voyage was at first very prosperous; till, leaving those seas, and steering their course towards the East Indies, they were driven by a storm to the northward of van Diemen's land. Twelve of the crew were dead by hard labour and bad food, and the rest were in a very weak condition.

On the 5th of November, the beginning of summer in those parts, the weather being hazy, they espied a rock within a cable's length of the ship; and the wind being strong, they immediately split upon it. Mr. Gulliver, and five of the crew, heaved out the boat: and made a shift to get clear of the ship and the rock. They rowed till they could work no longer, and then, trusting to the mercy of the waves, in about half an hour the boat was overfet by a sudden squall from the north. What became of the other seamen, Mr. Gulliver knew not; but he swam with wind and tide, and often in vain let his legs drop, in

hopes of feeling the bottom; at last, when he was almost ready to expire, he found himself within his depth; and the storm being greatly abated, he walked above a mile, before he reached the shore. He then advanced near half a mile up the country, but could not discover either houses or inhabitants. He laid down on the grass, which was very short and soft, and slept about nine hours. He awaked just at day-break; and upon attempting to rise, he found that he could not stir; for, as he laid on his back, he found his arms and legs fastened to the ground; and his hair, which was long and thick, tied in the same manner. In a little time he felt something alive moving on his left leg, which advanced almost up to his chin, when bending his eyes downwards, he perceived it to be a human creature, not six inches high, with a bow and arrow in his hand, and a quiver at his back. He then felt at least forty more following the first; and being greatly astonished, he roared so loud, that they all ran back in a fright; and some of them broke their limbs by leaping from his sides to the ground. They soon after returned; and one of them, who ventured to get a full sight of his face, with the greatest astonishment cried out, *Hekinak Degul*. He did not understand their language;

and by often struggling to get loose, he at last wrenched out the pegs and strings by which he was fastened to the ground, and so far released his hair, that he could turn his head sideways; upon which the creatures ran off a second time, with a great shout. Soon after one of them cried out aloud *Tolgo Phonac*; when instantly Mr. Gulliver perceived some hundreds of arrows discharged upon his hands and face, which pricked him like so many needles, and gave him so much pain, that he strove again to get loose; some of them attempted to stab him in the side with spears, but they could not pierce his buff waistcoat. When the people observed that he laid quiet, they discharged no more arrows. He saw them busy in erecting a stage at a little distance, about a foot and a half high; which they had no sooner finished, than four of them ascended it by a ladder. One of them, who seemed to be a person of quality, was taller than those who attended him; one of whom held up his train, and was about four inches high. He cried out three times, *Lan-gro Dehul San*; on which they cut the strings that bound the left side of his head. The little monarch made an oration, not one word of which Mr. Gulliver could understand; he observed, however many signs of threatenings,

and others of promises, pity, and kindness; and he answered by motions of submission and friendship. Being almost famished with hunger, he put his finger frequently to his mouth, to signify to them that he wanted food. The *Hurgo*, for so they called a great lord, understood him very well; he descended from the stage, and ordered several ladders to be placed against Mr. Gulliver's sides, by which above a hundred of the people mounted, and walked towards his mouth, laden with baskets of meat; there were shoulders, legs, and loins, shaped like those of mutton, but smaller than the wings of a lark. He eat two or three of them at a mouthful and took three of the loaves, which were as big as a musket bullet, at a time. The inhabitants were astonished at his bulk and appetite; and, on his making a sign for drink, they flung up one of their largest hog'sheads; rolled it towards his hand and beat out the top. He drank it off at a draught, for it did not hold half a pint, and tasted like Burgundy. They afterwards brought a second hog'shead, which he also dispatched; and, calling for more, found they had no more to give him. When he had done these wonders, they shouted for joy; and after warning the people on the ground, the lord desired he would throw the empty barrels as far as he could; and when they

saw the vessels in the air, there was an universal shout of *Hekinah Degul*.

Mr. Gulliver could not help wondering at the intrepidity of these diminutive mortals, who ventured to mount and walk upon his body, while one of his hands was at liberty, without trembling at the very sight of so prodigious a creature as he must appear to them. After some time an ambassador from the king appeared before him, who, producing his credentials under the royal seal, spoke about ten minutes without any sign of anger, and yet with great resolution; pointing often towards the metropolis, which was distant about half a mile, whither it was his majesty's pleasure that he should be conveyed. Mr. Gulliver made signs, that he should be glad to be released; and the ambassador understood very well what he meant, for he shook his head by way of disapprobation, and signified that he must be carried as a prisoner; he therefore gave tokens that they might do what they would with him; whereupon the *Hurgo* with his train withdrew with chearful countenances. Soon after the people shouted out *Peplom Selau*; and he felt the cords so relaxed, that he was able to turn upon his right side. They then rubbed his hands and face with an ointment which took off the smart of their ar-

rows; and this circumstance; added to the plentiful meal he had made, caused him to fall fast asleep.

The king immediately set five hundred carpenters to work, to prepare an engine by which he might be conveyed to the capital. It was a wooden frame, three inches high, seven feet and four inches broad, and moved upon twenty-two wheels. It was brought close to Mr. Gulliver's side as he laid. To raise so immense a creature upon this vehicle, eighty poles, each of a foot high, were erected; and very strong ropes, of the bigness of pack-thread, were fastened by hooks to many bandages which the workman had girt round his neck, hands, body, and legs. Nine hundred of the strongest men were employed to draw up these cords, by pullies fastened on the poles, and in a few hours he was raised, and flung into the engine, and tied down. All this Mr. Gulliver was told afterwards; for, while the whole operation was performing, he laid fast asleep, by the force of a medicine that had been purposely infused in the wine he had drunk. Fifteen hundred strong horses about four inches and a half high, were yoked to the machine, and had much ado to drag it along.

They made a long march this day, and

Mr. Gulliver was guarded in the night by five thousand men on each side, one half of them with torches, and the other half with bows and arrows, ready to shoot him if he offered to stir. Early the next morning they continued their march, and at noon arrived within two hundred yards of the city gates.

The carriage stopped near an old temple, the largest in the kingdom, but which, on account of a murder having been committed therein, was never frequented. In this edifice it was agreed Mr. Gulliver should lodge. The gate was four feet high and two feet wide, and on each side were four windows. To this temple he was fastened by ninety-one chains, which were fixed to his leg by thirty-six padlocks. Just opposite stood a famous turret, five feet high; to the top of which, the emperor and many lords ascended, for the sake of seeing so large a monster; vast numbers of people came also upon the same errand; and when the workmen found that they had thoroughly secured him, they cut all the strings with which he was bound; and upon his rising upon his legs, they shewed the greatest mark of wonder and astonishment.

Mr. Gulliver was no sooner on his legs, than he was pleased with beholding the prospect of the country; large fields of forty feet

square; woods, at least sixty feet long; and tall trees, almost seven feet high; and the city on the left hand, which looked like the view of London in a raree-show.

The emperor having descended from the tower, came forward, with the queen, and many ladies, to examine Mr. Gulliver more minutely. He had ordered his cooks and butlers to prepare ten waggon loads of meat, and ten of wine; and he and his attendants sat at some distance to see him dine. He suffered Gulliver to take him up into the palm of his hand, after having drawn his sword to defend himself if he should not be used kindly. The emperor spoke often to Mr. Gulliver, and Mr. Gulliver as often answered him, but all to no purpose, for they could not understand one another. When the court withdrew, he was left with a strong guard, to prevent the impertinence of the rabble, many of whom supposing he would devour all the victuals in the country, had the audacity to shoot their arrows at him; but the colonel ordered six of them to be seized, and delivered into his hands; they were immediately bound, and pushed towards him; he placed them upon his right hand, and made a sign as if he would eat them up alive; they were greatly affrighted and squaled terribly when

they saw him take out his knife; but afterwards looking mildly, and cutting the strings with which they were bound, he placed them gently on the ground, and away they ran as fast as they were able. This mark of clemency was represented much to his advantage at court.

For a fortnight he laid upon the naked pavement of his house, which was smooth stone; during which time six hundred beds were brought in carriages, and worked up within the building; one hundred and fifty were sown together in breadth and length; and these were four double, which, however, was barely sufficient to relieve him from the hardness of the floor; and in the same manner also, he was provided with sheets, blankets and coverlids.

The emperor, however, had frequent councils concerning him; the court apprehended his breaking loose, that his diet would be very expensive, and might cause a famine. Sometimes they determined to starve him, or to shoot him in the face and hands with poisoned arrows; but again they foresaw, that the stench of so large a carcase might produce a plague in the land. In one of these consultations, an officer of the army went to the council chamber, and gave an account of his

behaviour to the six criminals just mentioned, which worked so favourably on the mind of his majesty, that he issued orders for all the villages within nine hundred yards round the city, to deliver in every morning six beeves, four sheep, and a proper quantity of bread and wine for his subsistence, for all which they were paid by the treasury board. Six hundred domesticks were also allowed him, upon board wages, who lived in tents on each side of the door of his house. Three hundred tailors were employed in making him a suit of clothes. Six men of learning attended to teach him their language; and the emperor's horses and troops frequently exercised near him, to accustom them to so huge a sight. He soon learned enough of the language to acquaint the king of his great desire of liberty, which he repeated on his knees; but the mighty monarch informed him, that that request could not be granted without the advice of council, and that he must *swear peace with him and his kingdom*; and further advised, that by his discreet behaviour, he might obtain the good opinion of him and all his subjects.

He next desired that certain officers might search him, for probably he might have weapons about him which might be dangerous

to the state. To this Mr. Gulliver consented; he took the two officers in his hand and put them first into one pocket and then into another. These gentlemen set down in writing every thing they found; and after putting them safely on the ground, they presented the inventory to the emperor which was as follows:

In the right-hand coat pocket, we found a large piece of coarse cloth large enough for a floor cloth to the chamber of state. In the left pocket, a silver chest, with a cover of the same metal; we desired to see it opened; and on our stepping into it found ourselves mid-leg deep in a sort of dust which made us sneeze wonderfully. In the right waistcoat pocket we found a number of white thin substances folded, about the bigness of three men, tied with a cable, and marked with black figures. In the left, an engine, from the back of which were extended a row of long poles resembling palisadoes. In the right-hand breeches pocket, we saw a hollow pillar of iron, about the length of a man, fastened to a strong piece of timber, larger than the pillar; on one side of which were huge pieces of strong iron, sticking out; and in the left pocket, another engine of the same kind. In a smaller pocket of the right-hand, several pieces of white and red metal,

of different sizes; some of the white ones were so heavy, that we could hardly lift them. In the left pocket, were two strange engines, with one of which he told us he shaved himself, and that with the other he cut his victuals. There were two other smaller pockets, from one of which he took a large globe, half silver, and half of some transparent metal; this he put close to our ears, and we were surprised with a noise as loud as the fall of a water-mill; this engine he called his oracle, and said it pointed out the time of every action of his life; we therefore presume it is the god that he worships. From the left fob he took out a net, large enough for a fisherman; in this were several pieces of yellow metal, which, if they be real gold, are of more value than all the wealth in your majesty's coffers.

Round his waist was a belt made of the skin of some unknown animal, from which hung a sword, the length of nine men; on his right side was a bag, containing two cells, in one of which were several balls as big as a man's head, and which we were scarce able to lift; the other was filled with black grains, about fifty of which we could hold in the palms of our hands.

When this inventory was read over, the

king desired Mr. Gulliver to give up the several particulars; he therefore first took his scimitar out of the scabbard, and waving it backward and forward, the reflection of the sun greatly dazzled the eyes of the beholders. The next thing he demanded, was one of the hollow iron pillars; Mr. Gulliver took it out of his pocket, and charging it with powder only, he let it off in the air; on which hundreds of the Lilliputians fell on the ground as if they had been dead, and even the emperor was greatly confounded. His pistols were then delivered up, together with the pouch of powder and bullets, after begging that the former might be kept from the fire, for fear his imperial majesty's palace might be blown into the air. The emperor being desirous of seeing his watch, two of the yeomen of the guards flung it across a pole, as the draymen do a barrel of beer in England; and he and the learned men were amazed at the noise it made, and at the motion of the minute hand. His money, knife, razor, comb, etc. were then given up. The scimitar, pistols, and pouch were conveyed by broad-wheel waggon to the king's stores, but the rest of the things were restored.

Mr. Gulliver's gentle behaviour gained the good opinion of the emperor, the army and

the people in general ; they became less apprehensive of danger from him, and at last the boys and girls would dance country dances on the palm of his hand as he laid on the ground, or play at hide and seek in his hair.

The emperor at length mentioned his intentions of releasing Mr. Gulliver in the cabinet, where, after some opposition, the following preliminaries were drawn up for their mutual interest and security,

His sublime majesty proposeth to the *Man-mountain* the following articles ; which, by a solemn oath, he shall be obliged to perform.

1st, He shall not depart without licence.

2dly, He shall not come into the metropolis without leave.

3dly, He shall confine his walks to the high roads, and not lie down in any meadow or cornfield.

4thly, He shall take care not to trample upon any of our subjects, their horses or carriages.

5thly, If an express requires extraordinary dispatch, he shall be obliged to carry in his pocket the messenger and horse, and return them safe and sound.

6thly, He shall be our ally against our enemies.

7thly, He shall be aiding and assisting to

our workmen, in raising certain great stones for covering the park walls, and other royal buildings.

Lastly, That upon the ratification of these articles, he shall have a daily allowance of meat and drink sufficient for the support of seventeen hundred and twenty-four men.

As soon as Mr. Gulliver had sworn to, and subscribed these articles, his chains were unlocked, and he was at full liberty; he immediately made his acknowledgement by prostrating himself at his majesty's feet. The emperor graciously ordered him to rise; and after many expressions of friendship, told him, that he hoped he would prove an useful servant, and deserve the favours he had already, or might, hereafter confer upon him.

The wall of the city of Milendo is two feet and a half high, and seven inches broad, so that a coach may be driven upon the top of it, and there are strong towers at the distance of every ten feet. Mr. Gulliver easily strode over the wall, and went carefully through the principal streets in his waistcoat only, for fear the skirts of his coat might damage the roofs and eaves of the houses. The garret windows, and the tops of houses were so crowded with spectators, that Mr. Gulliver imagined the city must contain at least
five

five hundred thousand souls. Some of the houses are five stories high, the markets well provided, and the shops very rich. The city is an exact square of five hundred feet; two great streets, which divide it into quarters, are five feet wide; the lanes and allies are from twelve to eighteen inches. The emperor's palace, which is in the centre, is inclosed by a wall two feet high; the outward court is a vast square of forty feet, and here stand the royal apartments. These, Mr. Gulliver, by lying down upon his side, and applying his face to the windows, had the pleasure of viewing, and he found them more splendid than could be imagined. He saw the empress and the young princess in their several lodgings, and her majesty was pleased to put her hand out of the window for him to kiss.

Mr. Gulliver having been informed by the king's secretary that they were going to war with a neighbouring nation, communicated to the emperor a project he had formed of seizing the enemy's whole fleet while it lay at anchor in the harbour, and ready to sail with the first fair wind. The depth of the channel that divided the two islands of Lilliput and Blefuscu, with whom they were going to war, was, in the middle, about six feet; and,

after being provided with a proper quantity of cables, as thick as packthread, and bars of iron as thick as knitting needles, which he bent into the form of a hook, Mr. Gulliver, in his leather jacket only, waded about thirty yards into the sea; when being out of his depth, he swam till he felt the bottom on the opposite shore. The enemy were so frightened, that they all quitted their ships and made towards the shore. Mr. Gulliver then took out his tackle, fastened a hook at the prow of each ship, and then tying all the cords together, began to pull, but not a ship would stir, for they had all good anchorage. He therefore took out his knife, and resolutely cut all their cables. In executing this, however, he received a prodigious number of wounds in his hands and face, from the arrows of the enemy. He then took up the cords to which his hooks were tied, and with great ease drew fifty of the enemy's men of war after him.

The emperor, with his attendants, stood on the coast, expecting the issue of this adventure. They saw the ships move, but could not discern Mr. Gulliver, who was up to his chin in water. They concluded him to be drowned, and that the enemy's fleet were approaching in a hostile manner. However, as

the sea became shallower and shallower every step, he was soon within hearing; and then holding up the end of the cable by which the fleet were fastened together, he cried aloud, *Long live the most puissant emperor of Lilliput!* He was received at his landing with great encomiums, and created a *Nardic*, which is the highest title of honour.

His majesty desired that Mr. Gulliver would take some future opportunity of bringing all the rest of the enemy's ships into his ports; and his ambition was so great, that he seemed to think of nothing but reducing Blefuscu to a province. Mr. Gulliver, however, boldly protested, that he would never be an instrument of bringing a brave and free people into slavery.

This open declaration, however, was at first productive of dislike in the emperor, and afterwards of hatred. From this time an intrigue began between his majesty and his ministers, that had like to have ended in poor Gulliver's destruction.

Soon after the seizure of the Blefuscu fleet, ambassadors were sent from that nation with humble offers of peace. After the treaty was ratified, their excellencies paid a visit to Mr. Gulliver; they complimented him upon his valour and generosity, and in the name of their emperor, invited him to pay a visit

to their kingdom. Accordingly, the next time he saw the emperor, he desired leave to wait on the Blefuscu monarch, which he granted indeed, but in a very cold manner; for Flimnap and Bolgolam had represented his intercourse with the ambassadors as a mark of disaffection.

It was not long, however, before he had an opportunity of doing, as he thought, so signal a service as would have put aside all suspicions of his fidelity. He was alarmed at midnight with horrid cries; and several of the courtiers intreated him to repair immediately to the palace, for her majesty's apartments were on fire, by the carelessness of a maid of honour, who fell asleep while she was reading a romance; Mr. Gulliver got up and made the best of his way to the metropolis; he might easily have stifled the fire with the flap of his coat, but that, in his haste, he had unfortunately left behind him. The case was truly deplorable, Mr. Gulliver had, however, drank plentifully of wine, and this, by his coming very near the flames, and by his labouring to quench them, began to operate, and was voided in such a quantity and was so properly applied, that in three minutes the fire was totally extinguished. By the laws of the realm, however, it was a

capital offence for any person to make water within the precinct of the palace; and Mr. Gulliver was informed, that the emperor would rather that the palace had been burnt to the ground, than he should have made use of such filthy means of extinguishing the fire; and as for the empress, she could never be persuaded to live in her apartments afterwards, and privately vowed vengeance against Gulliver.

The common size of the natives is about six inches, and there is the same proportion in all their animals, plants, and trees; their horses and oxen are four or five inches high; the sheep an inch and a half, their geese the bigness of a beetle, and so on. Their tallest trees are about seven feet high, and a good handsome cabbage is about as big as a common horse-bean.

Their manner of writing is very peculiar, being neither from the right hand to the left, nor from the left hand to the right, nor from the top to the bottom; but asslant from one corner of the paper to the other, as the ladies of England generally write.

Mr. Gulliver's suite of servants was very numerous: he had three hundred cooks to dress his victuals. He used to place twenty waiters upon the table, and a hundred more

attended on the ground, some with dishes of meat, and some with wine. A shoulder of mutton was one mouthful, and a barrel of liquor a reasonable draught. Once indeed he had a surloin of beef so immensely large, that he made three bits of it. The geese and turkies were a scanty mouthful, and of their smaller fowls he frequently took up twenty or thirty at a time upon the end of his knife.

Flimnap, the treasurer, was always a mortal enemy to Mr. Gulliver. He represented to the emperor the low condition of the treasury; and, in short, went so far as to inform him, that the *Man-mountain* had cost his majesty above a million of money in eating and drinking, and that it was highly advisable, that the first fair opportunity should be taken of dismissing him.

While Mr. Gulliver was preparing to pay a visit to the emperor of Blefuscu, a person of rank called at his house privately, and in the night. After the common salutations were over, the worthy nobleman informed him, that at the instigation of Flimnap, the treasurer, Lentoc, the commander in chief, Lancan, the chamberlain, and Balinuff, the grand justiciary, his majesty had resolved upon the following articles of impeachment against him for high treason, and other capital crimes.

1st. That he did, in defiance of a known law, under the frivolous pretence of extinguishing a fire in the royal palace, maliciously and traiterously make water upon the same.

2dly, That after having seized and secured the fleet of Blefuscu, he did refuse to destroy all the other shipping, and to put the inhabitants to death, under a pretence of an unwillingness to destroy the liberties and lives of an innocent people.

3dly, That he was preparing to make a voyage to the court of Blefuscu, for which he had received only a verbal licence, and thereby to aid and abet the emperor of Blefuscu against his imperial majesty of Lilliput.

Mr. Gulliver at first thought of pleading to the articles, and boldly standing tryal; but he recollected, that state tryals generally terminate as the judges please to direct. He then was strongly bent upon resistance; for while he had liberty, the whole strength of that empire could hardly subdue him, and he could easily with stones pelt the metropolis to pieces.

At last, however, he resolved to leave the island peaceably, and to visit the emperor of Blefuscu. He went to that side of the island where the fleet lay, seized upon a large man of war, tied a cable to the prow,

heaved anchor, and, after stripping, put his clothes into the vessel, and drawing it after him, soon arrived at the port of Blefuscu. His majesty, the royal family, and great officers of the court, immediately came out to receive him. The reception he met with was suitable to the generosity of so great a prince; but for want of a proper house and bed, he was forced to lie on the ground, wrapped up in his coverlid.

Three days after Mr. Gulliver arrived at Blefuscu, he observed something in the sea, about half a league from shore, that resembled a boat overturned; and after wading a considerable way, he found that the tide bore it towards the shore, and that it was really a boat, which some tempest had driven from a ship. By the time he had waded up to his chin, the boat was within reach; he then got behind it, and with little difficulty pushed it ashore.

After some time he was informed, that an envoy was arrived from Lilliput, with a copy of the articles of impeachment, who represented the lenity of the emperor his master, and that he was content the culprit should be punished only with the loss of his eyes; and that he hoped the emperor of

Blefuscu would order him to be sent back to Lilliput, bound hand and foot.

To this the emperor replied, that he believed their majesties would soon be made easy. For that the *Man-mountain* had found a prodigious vessel on the shore, able to carry him to sea, which was ordered to be fitted up according to his own direction; and that he hoped in a few weeks both empires would be freed from so insupportable an incumbrance; and with this answer the envoy returned to Lilliput.

Since fortune, whether good or evil, had thrown a boat in Mr. Gulliver's way, he was now resolved to venture himself upon the ocean; and the emperor and most of his ministers were glad of the resolution.

Five hundred workmen were employed to make sails for the boat, by quilting thirteen folds of their strongest linen together. He twisted ten, twenty, or thirty of their strongest cables together for ropes, and a great stone served for an anchor. He formed mast and oars from some of the largest forest trees, and the tallow of three hundred oxen was used in greasing the boat.

After every thing was in readiness Mr. Gulliver took leave of the emperor and the royal family, by whom he was presented

with fifty purses of gold, and a full-length picture of his majesty. He stored the boat with the carcases of a hundred oxen, three hundred sheep, as much ready-dressed meat, as three hundred cooks could provide, and bread and drink in proportion. He also took six cows and two bulls alive; the same number of ewes and rams, with a good bundle of hay and a bag of corn.

Thus equipped, he set sail on the 24th of September, in the morning, and in the evening descry'd an island about four leagues distant. He advanced forward, and cast anchor on the lee-side of it. He then took some refreshment, and went to rest. He eat his breakfast in the morning before the sun was up, and heaving anchor, steered the same course he had done the day before. He discovered nothing all this day, but upon the next he descry'd a sail; he hailed her, but got no answer; yet as he found he gained upon her, he made all the sail he could, and in half an hour she espied him, and hung out her ancient. He came up with her at six in the evening, and was overjoyed to see her English colours; he put his live stock into his pockets, and got on board with all his cargo of provisions. The vessel was an English merchantman, returning from Japan, and was

commanded by Mr. John Riddel, who, when Mr. Gulliver informed him of his adventures, imagined he had lost his wits ; whereupon, taking his oxen and sheep out of his pockets, after great astonishment, he clearly convinced the crew of his veracity.

The remainder of his voyage was very prosperous, for they arrived in the Downs on the 13th of April.

II.

GULLIVER'S

VOYAGE TO BROBDINGNAG.

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Within two months of Gulliver's return from Lilliput, he again left his native country on board the *Adventure*, bound for Surat. At the Cape of Good Hope, the captain falling sick of an ague, they were obliged to winter. In the spring, being to the northward of Madagascar, the winds blew with great violence, and they were driven to the east of the Molucca islands. A perfect calm ensued for a few days, and afterwards a violent storm arose.

By this storm they were carried near five hundred leagues to the east. On the 16th of June, 1703, a boy on the top-mast discovered land; and the next day they came in view of an island. They cast anchor, and the captain sent a dozen men on shore for water; and Mr. Gulliver desired leave to ac-

company them. When they landed, they saw neither river nor spring, nor any signs of inhabitants. The men wandered near the shore to find fresh water, and Mr. Gulliver walked alone above a mile up the country, which was barren and rocky. When he returned he saw the men all in the boat, and rowing with all their might to reach the ship, and a huge creature wading after them into the sea, as fast as he could. Being affrighted, Mr. Gulliver retreated precipitately, and climbing up a steep hill, had a good prospect of the country, which was well cultivated; but what surprised him was the grass, the blades of which were 20 feet high.

He went into a path that led through a field of barley; he walked for some time, but could see nothing on either side, for the corn was forty feet high; and the field was fenced with an hedge one hundred and twenty feet high, and the trees were as high again as the dome of St. Paul's. At the end of the path was a stile, consisting of four steps, which were each six feet high, and a huge stone placed edgeways at the top, of at least twenty feet. As he could not possibly climb this stile, he looked about for a gap in the hedge, when he observed a person in the next field advancing towards the stile, as lusty as the

man he had seen wading into the sea after the boat. He was as tall as a church tower, and strode ten yards at every step. Mr. Gulliver, astonished and affrighted, hid himself in the corn. The monster hallowed to some of his companions, in a voice as loud as thunder, whereupon seven of them came into the field with reaping hooks in their hands as big as six scythes, and began to cut the barley, and Mr. Gulliver kept at a distance as well as he could; but, as the stalks of the corn were only about a foot apart, he could hardly squeeze his body between them. At length being overcome with toil and grief, he laid down betwixt two ridges, expecting every moment to be his last. One of the reapers having approached within ten yards of him, he fully expected, with the next cut to be severed in two and therefore could not help screaming out. The monster stopped short, stared about, and at length discovered him. He took him up between his finger and thumb. Poor Gulliver expected every moment to be dashed against the ground as we do a toad; but he was happily disappointed, for the savage seemed pleased, and began to look upon him as a curiosity. He lifted up the lappet of his coat, and putting him carefully in it, ran along with him to his

master, who was a substantial farmer, and who seemed greatly surprised at so pigmy an animal.

The farmer blew Mr. Gulliver's hair aside, to take a better view of his face, and turned up the laps of his coat, which he took to be some covering which nature had provided. He then placed him softly on the ground upon all four, but he immediately got upon his legs, and walked slowly backward and forward, to convince them that he had no intention to run away. He then pulled off his hat, and made a bow to the farmer, and spoke several words as loud as he could. He took out his purse, and presenting it, the farmer received it on the palm of his hand, looked earnestly at it, but could not tell what to make of it.

The farmer then sent his servants to their work, and wrapping Mr. Gulliver up in his handkerchief, carried him home to his wife; she screamed and started back as the ladies of England do at a spider. However, after seeing his behaviour, and how well he observed the signs of her husband, she became by degrees very fond of him.

Being dinner-time, a substantial piece of meat was brought in upon a dish twenty-four feet over, and placed upon the table

which was thirty feet high. When the good woman and her children were seated, the farmer placed Mr. Gulliver very near him, and his wife minced a bit of meat and put it before him. He made a low bow, pulled out his knife, and fell to eating, which delighted the company very much. He then was served with liquor somewhat like cyder, in a small dram cup that held about two gallons. The farmer then made a sign for him to come to his trencher side, and as he was advancing, the youngest son, who stood next his father, and was about ten years old, took him up by the heels, and held him dangling in the air; for which the farmer gave the boy a box on the ear that would have felled an ox, and ordered him to be taken from the table. Gulliver, however, being afraid the boy might owe him a spite, fell on his knees and by signs begged he might be forgiven; the father complied, and the boy took his dinner.

While they were at dinner, the mistress's cat jumped into her lap, which seemed twice as large as an ox; Gulliver at first, was terribly affrighted, for fear the cat should make a spring at him, and devour him like a mouse; but his fears were vain, for she took no notice of him; nay, on his boldly ap-

approaching her, she drew herself back, as if she were more afraid of him. He was less afraid of the dogs, three or four of which came into the room, equal in bulk to four elephants.

During the dinner, a nurse came in with a child in her arms, who, taking Gulliver for a pretty play - thing, gave a squall as children are wont to do. The mother, willing to indulge her brat, took him up and put him into its hands: the child immediately put his head into its mouth: but on his roaring very loud, it let him drop, and he certainly would have broken his neck, if the mother had not caught him in her apron.

The farmer's wife perceiving Mr. Gulliver was tired and disposed to sleep, put him on her own bed, and covered him with a clean handkerchief, which was as big as the main-sail of a man of war. He had not slept long, before he was awakened by two rats, as big as mastiffs, who ran smelling about the bed; one of them came up almost to his face, on which he arose, drew his hanger, and defended himself stoutly. They attacked him with equal resolution, but he ripped up the belly of one that was going to seize him by the throat, and the other did not escape without a dreadful wound on the back.

The farmer's wife coming into the room, Gulliver smiled, and made signs that he was not hurt; she was rejoiced, and called the maid to take the dead rat away with a pair of tongs, and to throw it out of the window.

The farmer's wife had a daughter of good parts, who used her needle well, and dressed her doll in good taste. These two therefore fitted up the baby cradle for Gulliver. The girl made him seven shirts; and she chiefly instructed him in their language. When he pointed at any thing, she told him the name of it, so that he was soon able to call for whatever he wanted. She gave him the name of *Grildrig*, and he called her his *Glumdalclitch*, or little nurse.

A neighbouring farmer, and a friend of his master's, as I shall now call him, having heard of Mr. Gulliver, came on a visit to know the truth of the story. He was directly placed upon the table, made a compliment to the guest, asked him how he did, and told him he was welcome. This fellow, who was old, pulled out his spectacles, on which Mr. Gulliver could not help laughing, for his eyes looked like two full moons shining into a chamber by night. The old fellow became very angry at this, and being a great miser, advised the master to make a

publick show of poor Gulliver in all the market towns, to which propofal he agreed.

Gulliver was therefore put in a box and carried to the next town on the market-day; and *Glumdalclitch*, his nurse, accompanied, riding behind her father on a pillion. As soon as they alighted at the inn, *Gruiltrug* the crier gave notice of a most wonderful animal that was to be seen at the Green Eagle, which was not bigger than a mouse, and yet was shaped like a man, walked upright, could speak, and perform a hundred diverting tricks.

Gulliver was placed on a table three hundred feet square; and *Glumdalclitch* sat close by him on a stool, to direct him what he should do. He walked round the table as she commanded, and answered all her questions as loud as he could: he paid his respects to the company, repeated certain speeches, and taking a timble full of liquor, drank to their healths. He was tired to death with repeating these ceremonies, having that day been shown to twelve different companies; nay, he was near losing his life, for an unlucky boy threw a hazle nut at him, which was as big as a pumpion, and which, had it hit him, most have dashed out his brains.

His master gave publick notice that he

would be exhibited in every city and market town throughout the kingdom; and that he might be conveyed from place to place without harm, his nurse put her doll's pillow into his box to serve him as a bed. The farmer having therefore provided all necessaries for a long journey, took leave of his wife and set out for the metropolis. They made easy journies of seventy or eighty miles a day, stepping out of the road as the towns or villages happened to lie contiguous. On the 26th of October they arrived at *Lorbrulgrud*, and took up their lodgings not far from the king's palace. Here Gulliver was shown many times a day, to the wonder and satisfaction of every body.

A *flardral*, or gentleman usher, came one day from court, commanding the farmer to bring Gulliver thither immediately, for the diversion of the queen and her ladies, who were beyond measure delighted with his behaviour; he fell on his knees and begged the honour of kissing her majesty's foot; but, after placing him on the table, she held out her little finger, which he embraced with both his arms. She questioned him about his country and his travels, and asked whether he could be content to live at court. He bowed, and answered, that he was the far-

mer's slave ; but if his master was willing to sell him, he should be proud to devote his life to her majesty's service. The farmer readily agreeing, received a thousand pieces of gold on the spot.

Gulliver then begged a favour of the queen, which was, that *Glumdalclitch*, who had always attended him with great care and kindness, might be admitted into her service likewise, and continue to be his nurse and instructor. Her majesty agreed to the petition; and the farmer, who was glad to have his daughter preferred, went away very happy.

When the farmer left the room, the queen carried Gulliver to the king, who, although he was a philosopher, and a man of learning, at first imagined that she had procured a piece of clock-work. But when he heard Gulliver's voice, and found that he spoke rationally, he could not conceal his astonishment. The queen commanded her own cabinet-maker to contrive a box that might serve Gulliver for a bedchamber, and in three weeks the order was finished. The box was sixteen feet square and twelve high, with a door, six windows, and two closets. The queen's upholsterer furnished a bed; and a nice workman, famous for little curiosities, made him a chair and a table, with a cabinet

to put his clothes in. He desired a lock for his door, to prevent the rats and mice from devouring him: and the smith, after several attempts, made the smallest that ever was seen, for it was not larger than such as are commonly fixed to the gates of gentlemen's houses in Europe. The queen likewise ordered him clothes of the thinnest silks that could be procured, and which indeed were very fine, for they were not thicker than an English blanket; his clothes were made after the fashion of the country, and were very grave and decent.

At meal times Gulliver was always seated close at her majesty's elbow; at a little table placed upon that from which she dined. No person dined with them but the two princesses; her majesty used to put a little bit of meat, not bigger than a leg of mutton, upon one of his little dishes, from which he carved for him self, and her diversion was to see him eat in miniature. The queen herself had but a moderate stomach, for she seldom took a bit of meat at a mouthful bigger than a buttock of beef; and her cup of gold did not hold above a hog'shead, which she generally took off at a draught.

Every Wednesday the king and queen, with all the royal family, dined together in

his majesty's apartment. This prince took a pleasure in conversing with Gulliver; he enquired into the manners, laws, government, and learning of Europe; and his apprehension was so clear, and his judgement so exact, that he made very wise reflections upon all he heard. Gulliver, however, happening to be too copious in behalf of his beloved country, its trade, grandeur, and wars by sea and land, the king could not forbear taking him up in his right hand, and after a hearty fit of laughter, observed to his first minister, who waited behind him, „that human grandeur was indeed a very contemptible thing, since it might be mimicked by so diminutive an animal as this is. And yet, said he, I dare say, that these creatures have their titles and distinctions of honour, contrive little nests and burrows which they call houses and cities, make a figure in dress and equipage, and love to fight, dispute, and betray. “

But nothing angered Gulliver so much as the queen's dwarf, who, being of the lowest stature that ever was known in Brobdingnag, for he really was not above thirty feet high, became so insolent at seeing a creature so much beneath him, that he would swagger and look big as he passed by him

in the anti-chamber, while he was standing on some table, talking with the lords and ladies of the court; this urchin seldom failed of a smart word or two upon Gulliver's littleness; against which he could only revenge himself by calling him brother, and challenging him to box or wrestle. One day, at dinner, this malicious little cub, was so nettled at something that Gulliver had said, that, raising himself on the frame of her majesty's chair, he took him up and let him fall souce into a bowl of cream, and then ran away as fast as he could. Gulliver was drenched over head and ears; and had he not been an excellent swimmer, he might probably have been drowned, for the queen was so much terrified that she could not afford any assistance. But *Glumdalclitch*, who was at the farther end of the room, ran to his assistance, took him out of the bowl and put him to bed. His clothes were entirely spoiled. The dwarf was soundly whipped, and was never after restored to favour.

This mischievous urchin had served poor little Gulliver many other scurvy tricks; and once in particular, her majesty, after picking a marrow-bone, placed it erect in the dish; the little wretch of a dwarf, watching this opportunity, took Gulliver up in both hands,

and , squeezing his legs together , wedged him into the marrow-bone as high as his waist. His stockings and breeches were in a sad greasy condition , and the dwarf was severely punished.

The dwarf one day followed *Glumdalclitch* and Gulliver into the garden , and as he was walking under an apple tree , the varlet gave it a violent shake , by which a dozen of apples , each of them as big as a kilderkin of ale , came tumbling about his ears , and one of them knocked him down flat upon his back.

Another time his tender nurse left him upon a smooth grass plat , while she walked round the garden with her governesses ; so violent a shower of hail came suddenly on , that he was struck to the ground ; and , when he was down , he was so terribly bemauled , that he could not go abroad for ten days afterwards ; nay , had he not had the good luck to creep under a border of lemon thyme , in all probability he would have been killed.

But a more dangerous accident happened soon after. For *Glumdalclitch* , having left him carelessly in the garden , while she took a walk round with her governesses as usual , a spaniel belonging to one of the gardeners , happening to range near the place where he lay , followed the scent , took him up in his

mouth, and then ran wagging his tail to his master.

The poor gardener was in a terrible fright; he patted his dog upon the back, took poor Gulliver out of his mouth, and then asked him kindly how he did. This accident determined *Glumdalclitch* never to trust him out of her sight for the future. Her resolution was certainly very prudent, when we consider how many other dangerous accidents befell him. Once, a kite made a swoop at him: and if he had not drawn his hanger, and run under an espalier, in all probability he had been taken off. At another time he sunk up to his neck in a mole-hill, and spoiled all his clothes. He also once broke his shins against the shell of a snail, over which he happened to stumble, as he was walking carelessly along.

It is pleasant enough to observe, that small birds would hop about him in quest of food, as unconcerned as if no living creature was near them; nay, a thrush had once the boldness to snatch a piece of bread and butter out of his hand. When he attempted to catch any of these birds, they would audaciously turn again in their own defence, and endeavour to pick his fingers. But one day he knocked down a linnet with a cudgel, which

was about the size of a swan and which, by the queen's command, was dressed for his dinner the next day.

The queen having often heard Mr. Gulliver talk about his sea voyages, asked him whether he understood navigation; and whether a little exercise of rowing might not be good for his health. He answered, that he understood both very well. Where upon she ordered her joiner to make a boat; and also a large wooden trough, three hundred feet long, fifty broad, and eight deep; which being well pitched, was placed in an outer room of the palace. This, when filled with water, was the great ocean whereon he showed his dexterity; and here he used to row for his own diversion; as well as that of the whole court. Whenever he put up his sail, the ladies would give him a gale with their fans, or the pages would blow him forward with their breath, while he showed his art of steering starboard and larboard, as he thought proper.

Mr. Gulliver, once however, narrowly escaped with his life. One of the clerks of the kitchen kept a monkey, which one day observing the poor little man in the closet, after some time spent in grinning and chattering, at last put in a paw, as a cat does

when she plays with a mouse, and seizing the lappet of his coat; dragged him out. The ugly animal held him as a nurse does a child, and when he offered to struggle, she squeezed him so hard, that he thought it most prudent to submit. But, affrighted, however, at the approach of *Glumdalclitch*, the creature ran away with him, and clambered upon the tiles of the palace; she sat upon the ridge thereof, holding him like a baby, in one of her fore paws, and feeding him with the other, by cramming into his mouth some victuals she had squeezed out of the bag on one side of her chaps, and patting him on the back when he would not eat. Ladders were now applied and mounted by several men; and the monkey finding herself encompassed, let poor Gulliver drop on a ridge tile, and made her escape. Here he sat for some time, almost frightened to death; but at length, one of his nurse's footmen climbed up, and putting him into his breeches pocket, brought him down safe.

Mr. Gulliver had now been two years in the country of Brobdingnag, and, about the beginning of the third, *Glumdalclitch* and he attended the king and queen in a progress to the coast of the kingdom. He was carried as usual in his travelling box: and he had

ordered a hammock to be fixed by ropes to the four corners at the top, to break the jolts in travelling. When they came to their journey's end, the king chose to pass a few days at his palace near Flansacnic, a city about eighteen English miles from the sea side. Poor *Glumdalclitch*, as well as Gulliver, had caught a cold, and the dear girl was so ill that she was confined to her chamber. He longed to see the ocean once more, and therefore pretending to be much worse than he really was, desired leave to take the fresh air by the sea side, with a page he was very fond of, who had often been intrusted to look after him. When they came within half a mile of the sea, Mr. Gulliver ordered the page to set him down, and opening one of the windows, cast many a wishful look towards the sea. He found himself not very well, and therefore told the page he would take a nap in his hammock, which he hoped would do him good. He soon fell asleep; and all that he could conjecture was, that in the mean time, the boy thinking no damage could happen, went among the rocks to look for birds eggs. However this might be, he was suddenly awaked by a violent pull upon the ring which was fastened at the top of the box, for the conveniency of car-

riage. He thought he felt his box raised very high in the air, and then borne forward with prodigious speed. He called out several times, but all to no purpose. He heard a noise over his head like the clapping of wings, and he began to imagine that some eagle had got the ring of his box in his beak, intending to let it fall on a rock, like a tortoise; and then to pick out his body, and devour it.

In a little time the flutter of wings seemed to increase, and his box to be tossed up and down like a sign in a windy day; at last, all on a sudden, he found himself falling down perpendicularly for above a minute with such speed as almost took away his breath. The fall was stopped by a terrible squash, and he now perceived that he was fallen into the sea, the eagle having dropped him from his mouth.

How did he lament his cruel fortune, when he saw the water oozing in at the several crannies of his box! As the leaks were not considerable, he endeavoured to stop them as well as he could. He was four hours under these circumstances, expecting every moment to be his last. But at length he heard a grating kind of noise on that side of the box where the staples were fixed, through which, the servant who used to carry him

on horseback, generally put a leathern belt, which he buckled about his waist; and soon after fancied the box was rowed along in the sea. This gave him some faint idea of relief; and placing a chair under the shifting board, he mounted it, and called for help as loud as he possibly could. He then fastened his handkerchief to his walking stick, and thrusting it up the hole, waved it in the air, that, if any boat or ship were near, the seamen might take the alarm. In little better than an hour, that side of the box where the staples were, struck against something, and Mr. Gulliver found himself tossed more than ever. He then perceived himself hoisted up by degrees, on which he again thrust up his stick and handkerchief, and called for help; in return to which he heard a loud shout, which gave him great joy. Somebody then bawled out, „If any body be below, let them speak.“ Mr. Gulliver answered, that he was an Englishman, and begged to be delivered from the dungeon he was in. He was informed that he was safe, that his box was fastened to the ship, and that the carpenter was coming to saw a hole in the cover large enough to pull him out at: As soon as this was done, they let down a ladder, upon

which he mounted, and was taken into the ship in a very weak condition.

The captain observing that he was ready to faint, took him into his cabin, gave him a cordial, and advised him to take a little rest upon his own bed. He slept for some hours, and upon waking, found himself much recovered; the captain ordered supper immediately, entertained him with great kindness, and desired to know by what strange accident he came to be set adrift in that monstrous wooden chest.

Mr. Gulliver begged the captain's patience till he told his story, which he faithfully did. And, as truth always forces its way, this worthy gentleman was immediately convinced of Mr. Gulliver's candour and veracity. But further to confirm all he had said, he opened a cabinet, which the seamen had taken out of his box, and exhibited a small collection of the curiosities of Brobdingnag. There was the comb he had contrived out of the stumps of the king's beard, and another of the same materials, fixed into the paring of her majesty's thumb nail, which served for the back. There was a collection of needles and pins, from a foot to half a yard long; the stings of four wasps, as big as joiner's tacks; some combings of the queen's hair; and

and a gold ring, which one day she made him a present of in a most obliging manner, taking it from her little finger, and throwing it over his head like a collar. He desired the captain to accept of this last rarity, as a return for his civilities, but he absolutely refused. He showed him a corn, that he had cut from the toe of a maid of honour, about the bigness of an apple; and lastly, he desired him to observe the breeches he had then on, which were made of a mouse's skin.

Mr. Gulliver could not persuade the captain to accept of any thing but a tooth, which had been drawn from one of Glumdalclitch's men, who was afflicted with the tooth-ake; it was about a foot long, and four inches in diameter.

The captain was very well satisfied with this plain relation, and desired, that when Mr. Gulliver returned to England, he would oblige the world by publishing an account of his surprising adventures, which he here does for the amusement of all those who will read it.

III.

ASTOLPHO'S

JOURNEY TO THE MOON.

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There was a prince, called Roland, who was in love with a princess, Angelica by name. Roland was a man of worth, yet, for all that, Angelica could not endure him. He would go to war, and perform the finest actions in the world to please his mistress. When he made any prisoners, he would tell them: I set you at liberty, but on condition that you shall go to Angelica from me, and let her know, it was for her sake I gave you your liberty. When he took any diamonds, or other precious things from the enemy, he always sent them to his princess: but all this did not touch her heart, for she was very silly. and liked a handsome man, better than a man of honour, who had a great deal of courage; and because Roland was not handsome, she would not marry him.

One day, walking in a wood, she saw a man on the ground, run through and through with a sword, at first she thought him dead, but, looking nearer, she found that he still breathed, and that he was as beautiful as the day. She desired some shepherds, near the place, to carry the young man into their hut; and, when he was brought thither, Angelica took care of him. It was not out of charity, but she was in love with this young man. When he was recovered, she went off with him, and Roland laid it so to heart, that he run mad; he went stark-naked about the fields, and all that saw him, pitied him, and said, it was a great misfortune for a man of worth to love a foolish woman.

A fairy, of high rank, took pity of Roland, and went to a cousin of hers, called Astolpho: she gave him a winged horse, and said to him; get on this horse, it will carry you to the kingdom of the moon, and there you will find Roland's senses, which you are to bring back. Astolpho got on this winged horse, and he carried him up to the moon. There he saw three old women spinning together; one, whose name was Clotho, held the thread; the second, who was called Lachesis, turned it to the spindle; and Atropos, the eldest, cut the thread. They said to Astolpho;

we are three sisters, and are called the *Destinies*: we spin the life of mortals; when a man comes into the world, one of us takes the thread, another winds it, but when we cut it, he must die.

Astolpho, who was very fond of living, said to the Destinies; Ladies, I am overjoyed, that I have had the honour of paying my respects to you; I have heard of you, but you are much injured: the poets give out, that you are old, but they impose; I think you are still very handsome, and when I get back to the earth, I will take care to have those authors severely punished, who shall refuse to do you justice; for I intend to serve you with the greatest zeal.

One may see plainly, that you come from court, said Clotho to Astolpho; you advance a falsehood with wonderful effrontery, and flatter with a good grace, but, poor lad, you lose your labour; we know that we are old, and very old; we are not like the Ladies of your world, who are stupid enough not to see that men generally banter, when they praise them without measure. I see the meaning of your fine compliments; you would have my sister Atropos forget to cut the thread of your life, but that does not depend on her; Fate gives her scissars, and all the

power of heaven , earth , and hell cannot hinder her executing his decrees : When Fate orders it , you must die ; don't make yourself uneasy about the time , and only live well enough not to fear death. Farewell, go about your commission ; keep the road before you ; you will find a large house , go in , and one of our servants will direct you where you must look for Roland's senses.

Astolpho , something ashamed that he was detected of flattery , took his leave of the Destinies , and found the house , Clotho had described to him. The servant , who was keeper of the house , said to him ; Sir , please to come with me into this room , and you will find what you are in quest of.

Astolpho went into a large room , furnished all round with shelves ; on these were placed , in order , an infinite number of vials with scrolls on them , as in an apothecary's shop : each of these vials , says the servant , contains some one's senses , now look for Roland's , every vial has its label. But , friend , says Astolpho to the servant , I am quite amazed at the vast number of vials ; I could not think there were so many madmen in the world. What you see here is nothing , answered the keeper ; here are only the senses of the madmen at the court of Charlemagne ,

your emperor; but make what haste you can to find what you want.

Astolpho began to read the tickets; one of the first was, *young Elisa's senses*: You are quite out of the way, said he to the keeper of this great house, Elisa is not mad; she's the ornament of Charlemagne's court; and, as I am particularly acquainted with her, I can assure you, she has a great deal of wit. And no sense, added the keeper; where is the sense in sacrificing, without any concern, her youth, health, and reputation to a thirst of diversions? Elisa, always unsettled, brings on old-age apace, and will die in the meridian of life; she turns day into night, and night into day: she is so afraid of being by herself, that she runs every where to avoid herself; you see her in all places; she is of all parties of pleasure, and all for fear of having a moment to reflect on her own behaviour; this would shame her too much, and yet Elisa was endowed with extraordinary good sense; her vial, you observe, is a great deal larger than most others.

Allow me, said Astolpho, to take this vial along with Roland's. It would be to no purpose, answered the keeper; I have made several trips down to your world to offer it to Elisa; she thanked me very genteely, but

could not resolve to accept the vial: she loves pleasure, and to shine in all companies; and she well knows, that if she had her right senses again, she must renounce this course of life, and break those fetters which hold her fast; she is enamoured with her chains, and has desired me to keep the vial till she is forty years of age: she protests, that then she will take it off to the last drop; but alas! her taking it then will but serve to make her despair. When she comes to ail, and to be slighted, what great credit will she have in giving over pleasures that are on the point of leaving her; and when her good sense, which at present would be a help to reform her, will then only add to her torture? But let us go to other vials.

Astolpho went on reading the tickets; but how was he struck, coming to a vial, on which was written: *Astolpho's senses*. Heyday, cried he, what, do they make me into a madman too? You must know, said his guide to him, that the greatest madmen are not those, who run about the country, like Roland: all those are brain-sick, who submit to some unruly passion. Is not the rich miser a madman, who denies himself necessaries, and draws upon himself the deserved scorn of persons of honour; whose only motive is to

hoard up sum after sum, and to leave his wealth to heirs, that will make a jest of his memory, while they are squandering what he gathered together with such pains? Have we not another madman, in the person of this Lord, so conceited with his noble birth, that he would sooner die than give place to his equal? You yourself, Lord Astolpho, who run to war, and daily expose yourself to the danger of having your head, arms, or legs broke, for the pure sake of being talked of; you, who are always ready to venture being run thro' the body by the first coxcomb that speaks ill of you; what are you but a madman? As to the last article, answered Astolpho, I own my madness; but the first is what I can by no means admit: a man of my rank is made for war; and good sense tells me, that I am to sacrifice my life for my king and country. Right, said his guide, but, in hazarding your life, you never once thought of your prince and country, and there lies your madness; all your thoughts have been to get a name, to obtain a post, to rise above your acquaintance, and what's that but frenzy? take my advice, drink off every drop of your vial. I have wit enough left to follow your counsel, said Astolpho, and, opening the vial, immediately drank all

off, and was very much ashamed, when, in his sober senses, he examined all his past follies. At length, he found Roland's bottle, and, having thanked his guide, returned to this earth.

It was with much difficulty Roland was brought to take his vial; but, at length, it was done. He had no sooner taken his draught, but, looking all round, he was surprised to see himself naked, and asked how he came to be in this condition. He was told, it was by the grief he had for the loss of Angelica. Angelica! answered Roland, quite astonished; that coquette, who gave ear to every man, who was wholly taken up with her beauty, whose chief delight was in being praised; who accepted of presents from men, and who, forgetting she was born a princess, has married a young adventurer, merely because he was handsome: is it possible I should run mad for so despicable a creature? Roland, after some reflection, added: well, 'tis a great happiness that I lost my senses, this madness is not so great, as that of loving Angelica, and much less dangerous; for the greatest misfortune which can befall a man of honour, is to be married to a coquette.

Every body was surprised to hear Roland

Speak in this sensible manner. Several persons, under the like disorder, begged of Astolpho to take another journey in their behalf, for there was no greater satisfaction, than to be, at once, eased of a tyrannical passion: but the fairy was not always in humour to lend her steed, and, since Astolpho's days, no one has reached that blissful place; and the greatest efforts are the only means to recover that good sense, which has been lost by meanly yielding to the tyranny of any passion.

IV.

SCARMENTADO'S
VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

.....

My name is Scarmentado, my father was governor of the city of Candia, where I came into the world in 1600. I went to France in the reign of Lewis, surnamed The Just; the first thing I was asked was, whether I chose to breakfast with a bit of the marshal d'Ancre, whose body the publick had roasted, and which was distributed very cheap to those that desired to taste it. This nation was at that time, a perpetual prey to civil wars, occasioned now for a place in council, then for two pages of controversy, and those intestine broils, some times lesser, at others greater, had for the space of forty years, infected that charming country. Such were the liberties of the Gallican church. The French, said I, are naturally wise: What makes them deviate from that character?

They are much given to bantering and pleasantry, and yet they commit a St. Bartholomew, happy that age wherein they will do nothing but rally and banter.

From hence I set out for England, the same fanatical temper excited here the same furious zeal, a set of devout Roman Catholics had resolved, for the good of the church, to blow up the king, the royal family, and the parliament with gunpowder, and thereby free the nation from those hereticks. I was shown the spot, where the blessed queen Mary, daughter of Henry the Eighth, had caused above five hundred of her subjects to be burned. A pious Hibernian priest assured me, it was a very laudable action, first, because those they had burned were English; and, secondly, because they never took any holy water, nor did they believe in St. Patrick. He wondered particularly, that queen Mary was not yet canonized, which he hoped nevertheless, would take place as soon as the cardinal nephew was at leisure.

I went to Holland, in hopes of finding more peace and tranquillity, with a more flegmatical people. At my arrival at the Hague. I was entertained with the beheading of a venerable old patriot. It was the prime

minister Barneveldt, the most deserving man in the republick. Struck with pity at the sight, I asked what his crime was, and whether he had betrayed the state? He has done worse, replied a preacher with a black cloak, that man believes, we can be saved by good works, as by faith. You are sensible, that were such systems suffered to prevail or gain ground, the commonwealth could not long subsist, and that a severe law is indispensably necessary to check and refute such scandalous horrors. A deep Dutch politician told me, with a sigh, alas, Sir, such commendable actions will not last for ever: Our people's character bends naturally towards the abominable dogma of toleration; some day or other they will adopt it; I shudder at the thought: Believe me, Sir, pursued he, it is a mere chance you actually find them so laudably and zealously inclined, to cut off the heads of their fellow-creatures, for the sake of religion. Such were the lamentable words of the Dutchman; for my own part, I thought proper to abandon a country, whose rigour and severity had no compensation, and therefore embarked for Spain.

I arrived at Seville in the first season of the year. The court was there, the galleons were arrived, and all seemed to proclaim

joy, abundance, and profusion. I spied at the end of a beautiful alley, full of orange and lemon-trees, a vast concourse round an amphitheatre richly adorned, the king, the queen, the infants and infantas, were seated under a stately canopy, and, over against that august family, another throne, higher and more magnificent, had been erected. I told one of my travelling companions, that unless that throne was reserved for God, I could not see the use of it; but these indiscreet words being over-heard by a grave Spaniard, I paid dear for having uttered them. In the mean time I imagined we were to be diverted with a caroufel, wrestling, bull-baiting, or something of that nature, when I perceived the grand inquisitor ascend that throne, and bestow his blessing upon the king and people. Then appeared an army of monks, filing off, two by two, some were white, others black, grey, brown, shod, barefooted, with a beard, and without, with a cowl, and without. Then came the executioner, followed by about forty wretches, guarded by a world of grandees and alguazils, and covered with garments, upon which were painted flames and devils. These fellows were Jews, who would not altogether be compelled to abandon the law of Moses, and

Christians who had married their god-mothers, or perhaps refused to worship Nuestra Dama d'Atocha, or to part with their money in favour of the brothers Hieronymians. Prayers were said very devoutly, after which all those wretches were tortured and burnt, which concluded the ceremony, to the great edification of all the royal family.

The same night, whilst I was going to bed, two messengers from the inquisition came to my lodgings with the St. Hermandad. They embraced me tenderly, and without speaking a word, carried me out of the house and conducted me into a pretty cool dungeon, adorned with a curious crucifix, and a mat instead of a bed: I was there six weeks, at the end whereof, the reverend father inquisitor sent his compliments, and desired I would go and speak to him; I obeyed the summons: He received me with open arms, and after having embraced me with more than paternal fondness, told me, he was very sorry they had put me in so bad a lodging, but that all the apartments happening to be full, it was impossible to give me a better, adding however, that he hoped I should be better taken care of another time. Then he asked me very lovingly, whether I knew why I was put in here. I told the reverend father, I

supposed it was for my sins. Well, my dear child, replied he, but for what sin? Make me your confident, speak. I did all I could to bethink myself of some misdemeanor, but in vain; upon which, he made me recollect my imprudent words: In short, I recovered my liberty, after having undergone a severe discipline, and paid thirty thousand reals. I went to take leave of the grand inquisitor: He was a very polite man, and asked me, how I relished the little feast they had given me? I told him it was delightful, and at the same time went to press my companions to quit this enchanting country. They had time enough, during my confinement, to learn all the great achievements of the Spaniards, for the sake of religion. They had read the memoirs of the famous bishop of Chiapa, by which it appears, that ten millions of Infidels were murdered, burnt or drowned, in America, to convert the rest. I imagined that bishop might exaggerate a little, but suppose the victims were but half that number, the whole is still admirable.

Notwithstanding the disagreeable adventures I had met with in my travels, I determined to finish my tour, and accordingly embarked for Turkey, fully resolved never more to intermeddle with other people's affairs,

fairs, nor give my advice about the feasts I might see. Those Turks, said I, to my companions, are a set of unbaptized miscreants, and of course more cruel than the reverend fathers of the inquisition. Let us be silent among the Mahometans.

I arrived at Constantinople, where I was strangely surprized to see more christian churches than in Candia, but much more so, to see also a numerous train of Monks, permitted to offer their prayers freely to the Virgin Mary, and curse Mahomet, some in Greek, others in Latin, and some in Armenian. How reasonable are the Turks! exclaimed I, whilst the christian world stain a spotless religion with all the horrors of a fanatical spirit, and serve a God of peace, with blood and plunder, the infidels tolerate a dogma, foreign to their hearts, without molestation or inhumanity. The Grecian and Latin Christians were at mortal enmity in Constantinople, and like dogs that quarrel in the streets, persecuted each other with the utmost violence. The Grand Vizier protected the Greeks, whose patriarch accused me before him to have supped with the Latins, and I was charitably condemned, by the Divan, to receive hundred blows with a lash, upon the sole of my feet, with permission, however, to be ex-

cused for five hundred sequins. The next day the Grand Vizier was strangled; and the day following, his successor, who was for the Latin party, and who was not strangled till a month after, condemned me to the same punishment, for having supped with the Grecian patriarch; and in short, I was reduced to the sad necessity to frequent neither the Latin nor the Grecian church. To make myself amends, I determined to keep a mistress, and pitched upon a young turkey, who was as tender and lewd *tête à tête*, as she was pious and devout at the mosque. One night, in the soft transports of her love, she embraced me passionately, calling out, *alla, illa, alla*. These are the sacramental words of the Turks, I took them to be those of love, and therefore cried out, in my turn, *alla, illa, alla*; upon which, she said, Heaven be praised! You are a Turk. I told her I blessed Heaven to have given me their strength, with which I thought myself happy. In the morning the Iman came to circumcise me, but as I made some difficulty, the Cadi of our quarters, a loyal gentleman, very kindly told me he purposed to impale me, I saved my foreskin, and my backside with a thousand sequins, and flew into Persia, firmly resolved never to go to the Latin or Grecian mass

in Turkey nor ever more to say, *alla, illa, alla*, at a rendezvous.

I had not yet seen Africa; but whilst I was debating with myself, whether it was better to satisfy this last inclination or sail for Italy, my ship was taken by the Negroes, and I was of course carried there. Our captain railed bitterly against the captors, asking them the reason, why they thus outrageously violated the laws of nations? They replied, your nose is long, and ours is flat; your hair are straight, and our wool is curled; you are white, and we are black; consequently ought we, according to the sacred and unalterable laws of nature to be ever enemies. You buy us on the coast of Guinea, as if we were no human creatures, then treat us like beasts, and with repeated blows compel us to an eternal digging into the mountains, in order to find a sort of ridiculous yellow dust, of no intrinsic value, and not worth far a good Egyptian onion; therefore when we meet with you, and are the strongest, we make you our slaves and force you to till our ground, or else we cut off your noses and ears. We had nothing to say against so wise a discourse. I was employed to till the ground of an old negro-woman, having no inclination to lose either my nose or my

ears, and, after a twelve months slavery, I was redeemed by some friends I had wrote to, for that purpose.

Having thus seen the world, and all that is great, good, and admirable in it, I resolved to return to Candia, where I married a little after my arrival, I was soon a cuckold, but plainly perceived it to be the most harmless, and tolerable situation in life.

V.

MAURICE'S
VOYAGES AND TRAVELS,

.....

A merchant sailed to the West Indies with his wife; he had good success and grew rich; and after some years he took ship to return to France, his native country. He had his wife with him, two children, a boy and a girl. His son was about seven years of age, and named *John*; his daughter; (her name was *Mary*) was three years younger. When they were half way of their passage, a dreadful storm came unexpectedly; the wind drove them upon some islands, where they must of necessity suffer shipwreck. The merchant upon this took a large and strong plank, and fastened his wife and two children tight to it, he would also have fixed himself to the same, but he had not time; for the ship immediately struck upon a rock, split in two, and all on board fell into the sea. The

plank with the wife and the two children kept the sea like a little boat, and the wind carried them to an island. The woman untied the cords, and made up into the country with the two children.

Now that they were safely landed, the mother's first care was to thank God for her and her children's preservation; but still she was in great grief for the loss of her husband; besides she apprehended, that herself and her children must perish with hunger in this island, or be devoured by wild beasts. She was going on with this melancholy thoughts, when she discovered several trees loaded with fruit. She took a broken bough and beat some of the fruit down, which she gave the children, and of which she also eat. She advanced farther in hopes of discovering some hut; but she perceived that she was upon a desert island. In her way she found a large hollow tree; this she designed to be her house for the night. She lay there with her children, and the next day walked with them as far as they could; she saw several birds-nests, and took the eggs; but finding neither men nor dangerous beasts upon the island, she was resolved to submit to God's holy will, and do her best for the education of her children. She had in her pocket a new

testament and a common prayer, she taught them to read out of these books, and brought them up to the knowledge of their maker. Sometimes her son would say, *mama*, what is become of *papa*? what made him take us from home to this island? Won't he come for us soon? Children, the disconsolate mother answered with tears, your papa is gone to heaven; but you have another papa, that is our good God. He is here, though you see him not; it is he, that sends us fruit and eggs; he will take care of us as long as we shall love him with our whole heart, and serve him faithfully. When the children could read well, they were much pleased with their reading, and talked of it the whole day. They were also very dutiful, and quite obedient to their mother.

At two years end the poor mother fell sick, and was aware she was drawing to her end; she was very uneasy about her children, but at last she was comforted with the thought, that God of his goodness would provide for them. She lay in the hollow of the tree, and calling her children to her, I am, said she, at the point of death, dear children, and you will be very soon orphans, and without your mother. But remember, that you are not left alone, and that God

will see all that you are doing. Be sure to pray to him every morning and every night. Dear *Jacky*, take care of your sister *Molly*, don't chide her, never strike her. You are bigger and stronger than she is; you must get fruit and eggs for her; she would have said something to *Molly*, but there was no time for it, she died.

The poor children did not understand their mother, nor could they imagine what she meant by dying. When she expired they thought she was fallen asleep; they feared making the least noise for fear of waking her. *Jacky* went to provide fruit, and after they had eaten their supper they lay by the hollow tree, and went to sleep. The next morning they were much surprized, that their mother was still asleep; they took her by the arm to get her awake; when they found she gave them no answer, they thought she was displeased with them, they cried, they begged pardon, and promised to be very good and dutiful. All to no purpose; we may imagine, though they could not, that no answer could be had from their dead mother. They continued some days in that place, till the corpse began to corrupt. One morning *Molly* with a great outcry called to *Jacky*, ah brother! said she, here are worms eating up poor

mama; this must not be suffered; let us take them off; come help me. *Jacky* drew near, but the stench was so great they could not stay there, but looked out another tree for their lodgings.

The children observed punctually the directions they received from their dying mother; no day passed without putting up their morning and evening prayers to God; they had read their books over so often, that they had them by heart. When they had read their time out they walked, or else sat on the grass. *Jacky* would say to his sister, I well remember, when I was a very little one, that I was in a place, where was a great number of houses, and many men; I had my nurse, you had yours; *papa* had several servants; and you and I were finely dressed. *Papa* took us all on a sudden into a house, that moved upon the water, and after that, he very hastily tied us to a plank, and went himself to the bottom of the sea, from whence he never came back. This is particular, *Molly* answered; but since it was so, it was God's will, you know he can do all things.

Jacky and *Molly* had been eight years on this island. As they were sitting on sea-shore one day, they observed several black men

coming in a boat to the island. At first *Molly* was frightened, and was for making her escape; but *Jacky* cried out, stay, sister, don't you know, that God our good father is here, and will hinder those men from doing us any harm? The blacks were surprised to see these children of a different colour from themselves. They surrounded them, and spoke to them, but to no purpose; *Jacky* and *Molly* knew nothing of their language. *Jacky* took these savages to the place, where his mother's remains lay, and gave them an account how his mother ceased to speak all at once; but they understood as little of his, as he did of their language. At length the black men showed them their boat, and desired them by signs to step in. I dare not, says *Molly*, these men frighten me. Be of good heart, sister, said *Jacky*. *Papa* had servants of the same colour, perhaps he is returned from his voyage, and has sent them to find us out.

They went on board the little vessel, which carried them to an island not far distant, and inhabited by savages. They all received them very kindly; the king could not give over looking at *Molly*, and often put his hand to his breast to let her know he loved her. *Molly* and *Jacky* learned their

language very soon, and understood, that the inhabitants were at war with the people of some neighbouring islands, that they eat their prisoners, and adored an overgrown ugly monkey, who was attended by several savages, inso much, that the brother and sister were very sorry for being among such bad people. Meantime the king was resolved to make *Molly* his queen, who told her brother, she had rather die than be wed to this man. Because he is ugly, replied *Jacky*. No, says she, but because he is wicked. Don't you observe, that he has no knowledge of God, our good father, and that, instead of praying to him, he kneels before that ugly beast? But besides our book tells us we must forgive our enemies, and do good to them; and you see, that instead of this, he, like a wicked man, puts his prisoners to death, and devours them.

A thought is come into my head, says *Jacky*; if we kill this ugly monkey, they will be convinced he is not their God. Let us do better, said *Molly*; our book says, that God always grants what we ask with a good heart; let us go down to our knees, and beg of God to destroy the monkey; then you will not be charged with it, and your life will be out of danger.

Jacky thought his sister reasoned well upon the matter. They both fell on their knees, and said aloud, O Lord, who can'st do whatever thou pleasest, vouchsafe, if it be thy good will, to destroy this monkey, that these deluded people may know their adoration is due to thee, and not to that animal. They were yet upon their knees, when they heard a dreadful outcry, and upon inquiring what was the occasion of it, they were informed, that the great monkey leaping off the tree, had broke his leg, and, it was thought, beyond any possibility of recovering. The savages, who took care of the monkey now dead, and who were a sort of priests in his service, assured the king, that *Jacky* and *Molly* were the cause of this disastrous accident, and that the nation could never prosper, till the two white people had adored their God. It was immediately resolved, that a sacrifice should be offered to the new monkey they had just chosen to succeed to the other, that the two white people should assist at the sacrifice, and that *Molly* should then be espoused to the king, but that in case of refusal they should be burnt alive with the books, which they used, to perform their enchantments. *Molly* was informed of the resolution taken, and as the priests re-

proached her with causing the death of the monkey, she made this answer, had I, said she, occasioned the death of your monkey, I must, you cannot dispute it, be more powerful than he; it must be then an extreme degree of folly for me to adore one, that is not above me. The weaker must yield to the stronger, and consequently I should rather be adored by the monkey, than he by me. However I will not deceive you; it was not I that killed him, but our God, who is the master of all created beings, and without whose permission you cannot hurt a hair of my head. These words highly exasperated the savages; they tied them fast to piles of wood, and were prepared to set fire to them, when they heard, that a great number of their enemies were come ashore. They all ran to fight the invaders, and were overcome. The victorious enemy cut the chains of the victims destined to the flames, and carried them to their islands, where they became slaves to the king of the country. They were daily at hard labour from morning till night; they said they must be faithful servants for God's sake, and believe, that they served our Lord, since their book directed them to act in that manner.

Mean while these savages were frequently

engaged in wars, and, like their neighbours, they devoured their prisoners. On a certain occasion they took a great number; for they were very warlike and stout. Among the prisoners was a white man, and the savages seeing him very lean determined to feed him, and fatten him for their eating. He was kept chained in a hut, and *Molly* was charged with the care of bringing him what he was to eat. As she knew that he was soon to be eaten by the savages, she had a great compassion for him, and casting her sorrowful eyes upon him, she lifted up her heart to God, my God, said she, and my father, have mercy on him. This white man, who was surprised with the sight of a woman of the same colour as himself, was much more so when he heard her speak his own language, and pray to one God. Who taught you to speak French, said he, and to know God? I did not know before this, she said, the name of the language I speak; my mother spoke it and taught it me; as to God we have two books, from which we have learned much about him, and we pray to him daily. O heavens! the man cried out, is it possible? But pray young woman; could not you let me see those books? I have not them here, but I will call my brother; he keeps the

books, and will let you see them. She went out, and soon after came back with *Jack* and the books. The white man opened the books with some concern, and finding on the first leaf, this book belongs to *John Maurice*, he broke out with these words, ah dear children! have I lived to see you once more? come, embrace your father, and I wish you may give me some account of your mother. *Jacky* and *Molly* fell into their father's arms in a flood of tears of joy; at last *Jacky* began to speak, my heart, said he, tells me you are my father; yet I don't know, how 'tis possible; for my mother said you went to the bottom of the sea, and now, by what I understand, I am satisfied, that no one can live there or return thence. It is true, said the man, I actually fell into the sea; but catching hold of a plank I came safely ashore in an island, and concluded you were lost. *Jacky* gave then a particular account of ... that he could remember; the white man wept bitterly, when he found that his poor wife was dead. *Molly* was all in tears, but for another reason. Alas! she cried out; what avails it to us to have met again with our father, if in a few days he is to be slaughtered and devoured? We must cut his chains, said *Jacky*, and escape into the woods. What can we

do there, said *John Maurice*? The savages will soon catch us, or else we must starve with hunger. Leave it to me, says *Molly*, I have an infallible means to save your life.

With this she left her father, and went immediately to the king. When she came into the royal hut, she threw herself at his feet, Lord, said she, I have a great favour to beg of you, will you promise to grant my request? More than that, the king answered, I swear, I will. Then, said *Molly*, you must know, that the white man you have committed to my care, is my father and *Jacky's*. You have determined, that he shall be eaten, I am come to lay before you, that he is old and lean, and that he cannot be very good meat; but I am young and plump, and I hope that you will eat me instead of him; all the favour I beg besides is, that I may be allowed a week to see, and be with him, before I die. Really, says the king, you are so good a girl, that I would not for the world you should die. You and your father both shall live, Moreover I must tell you, that a ship comes yearly with white men to whom we sell our prisoners; we expect it soon, and you shall have my leave to depart.

Molly gave the king her most humble and grateful thanks; she also thanked God, who
had

had inspired the king, and moved him to compassion. She ran with the good news to her father, and some days after the ship mentioned by the black king came to the road, and she went on board with her father and her brother. They landed in a large island inhabited by *Spaniards*. The Governor of the island hearing this adventure of *Molly's*, said to himself, this young woman is not worth a groat, and is extremely sun-burnt; but is so good and virtuous, that she can make a husband happier than riches and beauty. He proposed the match to her father; *John Maurice* gave his consent; the governor was soon married to her, and he made a match between a kinswoman of his and John Maurice's son; they lived very happily in the island, and often reflected with wonder on the mysterious and wise Providence of God, who only permitted the daughter to be a slave as a means to save her father's life.

VI.
ROBIN'S
WANDERING AS A CONJURER.

.....

A poor old villager, who went in the country by the appellation of Robin, who had always earned his bread by the sweat of his brow, and to whom a morsel of fat bacon was a princely regale had heard so much said in commendation of delicious fare, as partridges, pheasants, ortolans, and such like, and those nectarious liquors, Burgundy and Champaign, that he longed so ardently for such a regale, as to think he could be very well contented to die, provided he might be first permitted to satisfy his longing. Necessity is the mother of invention; so says the proverb: the truth of which is verified by daily experience. Robin, whose slender purse was far from being sufficient to procure those dainties, hit upon a scheme which he imagined would infallibly insure him of success. He

resolved to travel to a distant part of the country, where he was not known, and take upon himself the title, and appearance of a conjurer; a profession which has ever commanded great respect, both in town and country: and that in case any person, whose wit proved lighter than his purse, should be fool enough to confide in his art, he would stipulate for three dainty repasts, before his oracle should deign to break silence.

Before he set out on this expedition (what will perhaps seem very surprizing to such of our readers, who are uninspired by the muses) he weighed in a just and equal balance, the dainties he promised himself to enjoy, against the kicks and cuffs he must inevitably receive, when found out to be an impostor; when lo! the kicks and cuffs kicked the beam. And now having equipped himself with a large hairy cap, made of the skin of a badger, a pair of whiskers, in which a Spaniard might have taken pride, and a common prayer book in old print by way of a conjuring book, he bid adieu to his village, and directed his steps to more populous cities; publishing wherever he came, his great and profound science in the art of divination.

He arrived at length at the hospitable gates of Sir Tony Simpleton, baronet; with

whom most of our readers, we presume, are acquainted: for no family in Britain can boast a more extensive progeny: their origin is easily traced beyond the deluge; and their illustrious ancestors have often wielded the royal scepter. Now so it had happened, that a day or two before the arrival of honest Robin, three of Sir Tony's servants, who had long since formed a combination against a certain diamond ring of great value, which lady Simpleton usually wore on her finger; having found it straying upon her toilette, seized it as a lawful prize, with an intent to dispose of it the first opportunity, and share the spoils among themselves. My lady extremely afflicted for the loss of her brilliant, hearing of the great fame of our conjurer, which had by this time spread all over the country, resolved to apply to him, in order to gain intelligence of her ring.

My lady was struck with a reverential awe, at the venerable appearance of our conjurer, who acted his part to life. Madam, said he, it is needless for you to enter into a detail of your loss: I know, by virtue of the occult science I profess, that you have lost your diamond ring; and am much better acquainted with every circumstance than your ladyship. Good God! cries my lady, amazed

that the conjurer should be acquainted with what every body in the town knew as well as herself, what a wonderful man; what a fine thing it is to be a conjurer!

She now began to inquire very earnestly whether she might entertain any hopes of recovering her ring? Robin with the greatest gravity assured her, that within the space of three days, which he required to consult the planets, he would engage to produce the ring, though it lay at the bottom of mount Aetna: but added he, the search will be attended with some expence. Lady Simpleton told him, she should not hesitate at paying him any reasonable gratuity, as she had a great value for the ring. Madam, replied Robin, whom our readers may have already perceived did not want for sense, we conjurers are above any mercenary views; all I demand is, that during the three days I consult the motion of the planets, you will give orders for my being entertained in a manner suitable to the dignity of a wizard of my importance: for we conjurers, you must know, differ from the studious in other arts and sciences, who improve most upon a slender diet; we, on the contrary, always study best on a full stomach; and the richer our fare, the greater progress we make in our discoveries. Lady

Simpleton told him, his demands were too modest not to be complied with; and immediately ordered him to be conducted to one of the best apartments in the house, laying strict injunctions upon the cook, to obey his commands to a tittle.

The cook, having put on his cleanest cap and apron, waited upon the conjurer, and with much scraping, and cringing, desired to know what his honour would be pleased to order for supper. Robin, finding her ladyship had left him Carte Blanche, made a catalogue of the choicest viands he could think of; and, to make use of an expression a la mode, desired to have them all by rotation. The cook tost him up a fricassée of chickens in a trice; which, with a brace of partridges, and a custard, composed a pretty frugal sort of a repast. The eyes of our conjurer sparkled with joy, at the sight of so delicious a banquet. He tucked his napkin under his chin, and being a man of business, scorned to leave a bone unpicked. Having supped to his heart's content, and closed his entertainment with a chearful bottle of claret, he repaired to his downy bed, in the pleasing thought of his three repasts which were yet to come: and Morpheus, the inseparable companion of content, who, like a false friend,

attends upon our smiling hours, but abandons us in the time of distress, soon shed his peaceful poppies o'er his head.

The next morning, as soon as it was well light, Robin got to carousing again: and remained up to the chin in grease till bed-time; when the fumes of the generous liquor he had quaffed all day, mounting into his pericranium, so intoxicated him, that he was as drunk as David's sow. He made shift however, though not without much difficulty, to reel to his bed: and had just got between the sheets, when one of the servants, who had been concerned in stealing the ring, came into the room, under pretence of clearing the table, but in reality, to observe what the conjurer was about: for he, and his associates were in great apprehensions, lest their theft should be discovered. Robin, hearing somebody in the room, drew back the curtain; and seeing what the servant was about, well, said he with a hiccough, thrank God, there is one of them however (meaning one of his three repasts.) — A guilty conscience needs no accuser. The footman, imagining that the conjurer had discovered the author of the theft by the power of his art, and that his discourse was addressed to him ran down to his companions in a panic, and related

what he had heard. Fear made him exaggerate every circumstance, he assured them the conjurer was well informed of the whole affair, and that they had nothing now to do, but to consult their own safety, by a precipitate flight.

The other two were greatly alarmed at this recital, and were at a loss for some time, what to resolve upon; till one of them proposed going into the conjurer's room the next night, that they might be thoroughly satisfied their apprehensions were well founded; since fear might have operated so strongly upon his companion, as to occasion his misinterpreting the conjurer's meaning. Having obtained their assent to his proposal, he went the next night unto Robin's apartment; who having gorged himself, like any alderman at a lord mayor's feast, had just risen from table. The footman immediately began to take away; casting an eye every now and then, upon the conjurer, whose eyes he as often found fix'd upon him. Well, said Robin, bye and bye, thank God, there are two of them however. The poor fellow was quite thunder-struck at the sound: the dish dropped from his hand; his knees knocked together with the fright; and could hardly support him to carry

a confirmation of the dreadful news to his companions.

The testimony of the first being now corroborated by that of the second, no doubt could possibly remain, unless to the third; who indeed was the most incredulous of the three. He told them he did not think it at all improbable, but that the relation of the first might have made a stronger impression upon the second, as to make him imagine he heard the same words spoken, though at the same time perhaps the conjurer had never broke silence, and what the more strongly confirmed him in this opinion was, that he had told my lady he should not be able to give her any tidings of her ring, until the expiration of the three days. After many debates, and learned arguments, pro and con, it was at length agreed that the third should go into the conjurer's chamber the succeeding night, and in case he should be convinced that their fears were but too justly founded, a council should be immediately held how to act upon the occasion.

The next day passed on like the two preceding ones, with this difference only, that Robin resolved to make the most of his last meal, and laid about him with redoubled vigour, that he might be the better able to

sustain the bastinado, which he foresaw, without the assistance of art magic, would be the reward of his imposture. When bed-time approached, the third footman made his appearance; and, with many bows, and scrapes, was repairing to disserve the table, when Robin broke out into his wonted ejaculation. Well, thank God, said he, I have now got them all three, I am now content, and have nothing more to desire. Friend, continued he, addressing himself to the footman, tell your mistress I shall do myself the honour of waiting on her in the morning. The lacquey replied not, but went, with an heavy heart, to inform his companions of what he had heard; who made no doubt that the conjurer intended to inform the lady of the theft. They spent the remaining part of the night, in deliberating upon what was best to be done; and resolved at length, to throw themselves upon the conjurer's mercy, who they thought, seemed to be a good-natured sort of a man, notwithstanding his formidable cap and whiskers.

The next morning, as soon as Robin awoke, they threw themselves at his feet, deposited the ring in his hands, and confessed their guilt; supplicating him, in the most moving terms, to have pity on them, and

conceal the affair from their lady, as a halter would be the undoubted consequence of such a discovery. This was no disagreeable adventure for Robin who, before this lucky accident, would willingly have compounded for two hundred lashes: the dreadful ideas of whips and tortures, which had occupied his mind ever since he awoke, began to give place to the more agreeable expectation of honours, and rewards. Having moulded his face into as serious a form as possible, he told them they had acted very prudently in making a voluntary confession of their crime, although he had before discovered it by the all-powerful influence of the planets, and promised them, in consideration of their ingenuous behaviour, to keep their transgression a secret from their mistress.

Having given the servants their congee, Robin went privately into the yard where the poultry was kept, and compelled one of the turkey-cocks to swallow the ring. He then waited on lady Simpleton, and, with the greatest confidence, Madam, said he, we have at length, with much toil and study gained the wished-for intelligence: your ring is safe. Oh! bless me, cries lady Simpleton, I am very glad of it! But where is it? Sir Tony would have been so vexed, had

I lost it! You dropped your ring, Madam, continued Robin, in the yard, in pulling off your glove; and it was presently afterwards picked up, by one of the turkeys: let them all pass in review before me, and I will engage to arrest the felon.

Lady Simpleton gave immediate orders for the turkeys to make their appearance; and Robin, seizing on the turkey, which was a very remarkable one, ordered him to be killed and opened in his presence; and my lady had the pleasing satisfaction of taking her ring from his belly. She now looked upon our conjurer as a very extraordinary personage; and insisted on his tarrying till the next day, when her husband was expected from London. Robin, who had no objection to a renewal of his carousing charter, accepted the invitation; had the honour both of dining and supping with her ladyship; enjoyed a fourth day's regale, very different from what he had expected.

The next day Sir Tony arrived. My lady flew to him in raptures, to inform him what a wonder of a man he had beneath his roof. She launched out into the highest encomiums on his superior skill and penetration; and assured him, that without his assistance, the ring on which he set so great a value, would

have been inevitably lost. Sir Tony, although he was no Solomon, could not rightly digest this story. He swore that the conjurer was a cheat and an impostor; who lived by the credulity of mankind; and threatened to have him instantly kicked out of doors. My lady, however, found means to sooth his rage; and prevailed upon him to put the conjurer's skill to the test, before he carried his menaces into execution. At the instant a tame robin, that used to frequent the house for the sake of a few crumbs of bread, which he would peck familiarly from the hand, flew from the garden into the hall, and perched upon Sir Tony's shoulder; who immediately seized the little warbler, and, confining him in a silken handkerchief, ordered the conjurer to be called, who very chearfully made his appearance, in expectation of the promised reward — Harkee, friend, says Sir Tony, I am informed you profess great skill in necromancy. But as I have ever been an infidel in point of magic, I insist upon it, that you convince me by the experiment. Tell me what is inclosed in this handkerchief: I will then renounce my incredulity, and you shall meet with a reward, worthy so great a cabalist: but if on the contrary, you are incapable of giving me the satisfaction I de-

mand, be assured your insolence shall not escape with impunity.

Poor Robin, conscious of his incapacity to solve the problem Sir Tony had proposed, cursed his ill stars, that made him wait his arrival, and giving himself over for lost : Alas ! poor Robin, exclaimed he, you are then caught at last ! Sir Tony, astonished at the wonderful penetration and sagacity of our conjurer, immediately released the robin from his confinement, and joined heartily with my lady in his commendation. Robin, you may depend upon it, was not disagreeably surprized, when he perceived by the flight of his namesake, what a fortunate turn his affairs had taken. Sir Tony regaled him a month longer, loading him with presents ; and assured him at parting, that he should always meet with a kind welcome at Simpleton-hall ; and Robin, whose reputation was now in its Zenith, disdaining any longer to turn the sod, took a grand house not far distant from his patron's, where he still continues to flourish, a conjurer of renown.

VII.

ELIZA'S

VOYAGE WITH HER CHAMBERMAID.

.....

In the city of Athens was a young Lady, whose name was Eliza. She had a great number of slaves, who had a very wretched time with her; she beat them, she gave them injurious language. And when sensible persons represented to her, that she was quite wrong in her proceedings, her answer was; these creatures are made to bear my humours. I bought them for that purpose, and feed and cloath them for the same end; they are e'en too happy that I find them with bread. This ill-tempered young lady had a chambermaid, called Mira, whom she made her drudge, and particularly vented her passion against; she was the best poor creature in the world; she loved her mistress, notwithstanding all her outrageous behaviour; excused her faults as much as she could, and would have laid

down her life to bring her mistress to better temper.

Some affair of great concern obliged Eliza to make a short voyage by sea; as it required haste, and her absence was not to be for a long time, she only took her chambermaid with her. They were scarce got out to sea, when a storm arose which forced the ship from its due course. After they had wandered at sea ten days, those at the helm descried an island, which they were necessitated to make, not knowing where they were, and being, besides, destitute of all provisions. As they came into the harbour, a boat met them; those of the boat asked every one in the ship an account of their names, and what they were. The haughty dame ordered all the titles of her family to be wrote down. There was above a page full. She imagined this would command respect, but she was greatly surpris'd, when they turned their backs to her without the least civility. The surpris'e was still greater, when her slave having declared her name and condition, she saw that they treated her with all manner of respect, and told her she was mistress of the ship, and at liberty to command there as she pleased.

This provoked Eliza to a great degree.

You

You are extremely impertinent, said she to her slave, to mind what these fellows say. Hold, madam, said the master of the boat; remember you are not at Athens. Be it known to you, that some three hundred slaves, reduced to despair by the barbarous usage they met from their masters, made their escape to this island about three centuries ago. Here they founded a common wealth, where all are equal; but they have fixed a law, to which all must submit, whether they will or not. To show masters how wrong it is to abuse their servants, they condemn them to be slaves in their turn. Those who obey quietly, may hope to be restored to liberty; but those, who refuse to submit to our laws, are slaves for life. You have this day allowed you to fret, and bring yourself to bear your unhappy fate; but if you grumble the least to-morrow, there is an end of all hopes of liberty during life. Eliza made strict use of the leave given her, and broke out into bitter invectives against the island and the inhabitants: But Mira taking the opportunity of a moment, when no one was by, threw herself to her mistress's feet. Take courage, madam, she said, I will not take any advantage of your misfortune, and I will always respect you as my mistress. The poor young

woman meant no other; but she was a stranger to the laws of the country. The next day she was brought before the magistrates with her mistress now her slave. Mira, said the chief magistrate, I must acquaint you with our customs; but take particular notice, if you should fail in observing any one article, the life of your slave Eliza must pay for it. Call to mind her behaviour to you when she was at Athens, you must use her in the same manner for eight whole days. And you must immediately promise, upon oath, that you will do it. After the eight days, you will be at liberty to use her as you think fit. And take notice Eliza, that the least act of disobedience will continue you a slave the rest of your life. Hereupon Mira, and Eliza burst into tears. Mira even threw herself at the magistrate's feet, and begged to be excused for this oath; I shall, she added, die with grief if I keep it. Rise, madam, replied the magistrate to Mira, this creature must have treated you in a frightful manner, since you dread the very thought of following her example; I wish the laws would allow what you ask but it is impossible: All that I can do is this. I can shorten the trial to four days. You are not allowed to reply, if you say the least word, you shall go through the whole trial.

Mira took the oath, and Eliza had notice given her, that her service was to begin the nex day. Two women were sent to Mira's house, to take down, in writing, all her words and actions during the four days. Eliza, seeing there was no help for it, submitted to what she could not avoid, like a sensible young Lady; for, though a lofty dame, she had a great share of sense. She took a resolution to be so punctual in her service, that Mira should not find fault with her; she little thought that Mira was to copy all her whims and ill humours. On the day that her service began, Mira rung her bell in the morning: Eliza had like to have broke her neck, making haste to her mistress, who was still in bed, but to no purpose. What has this slut been about? said Mira with a sharp tone of voice. Must I always wait a full quarter of an hour after I ring the bell? I assure you, madam, I came immediately on hearing the call. What! said Mira, and argue the case too? Hold your tongue, impertinent saucebox, with all your nonsense: Reach me my gown, I am for rising. Eliza, with a deep fetch'd sigh, went for the gown that Mira had on the day before, and brought it. But Mira throwing it in her face, the creature, said she, is quite stupid; she must be told every



particular. You might very well have guessed that I would wear my blue gown to-day. Eliza sighed again, but she could say nothing, for she remembered that Mira, at Athens, must have guessed at all her mistress's whims to escape a scolding bout. Now her mistress had got her breakfast, Eliza went down to get hers; she was no sooner sat down, but she heard the bell; this was repeated above ten times in the hour, and always for trifles that she was called up. She had left her handkerchief in another room, or the door was to be opened for her lap-dog, and continually for things of the same importance. There was two lofty flights of stairs to be run up and down, insomuch that Eliza was quite spent, and would say to herself: poor Mira had much to suffer with me, this was her daily bread. At two o'clock madam gave notice that she would go to the shew, and would have her head dressed. She told Eliza she would have her hair put into large buckle; then she found this made her head look too big. All this curling was to be undone; and another frisure to take place; this went on till six, when the Lady set out. Eliza was forced to stand all this time, and had, besides, all her mistress's ill-natured and harsh behaviour to bear: she was a beast, a clumsy brute,

that did not earn the money she cost her mistress. Mira came home from the show about two in the morning; she had supped in town, and was extremely out of humour, having had an ill run at play. This was to be made good by quarrelling with her servant; as she undressed her head, Eliza happened to give her hair a little pull, Mira gave her immediately a box on the ear. Here Eliza had like to have lost all patience, but remembered that she had given Mira many more, and was resolved to hold her peace. I shall go out to-morrow at ten o' clock, said Mira, and must have my laced head. Madam, it is not clean, said the waiting-maid; and you know it will take five hours to get it up well. Madam, said the two women of the island to Mira, pray reflect, that this poor young woman cannot do without sleep. It will disorder her much, said Mira scornfully, to sit up a whole night; it is her business to do so. Alas! thought Eliza I have kept her up many a night merely to gratify my maggots.

Mira during the four days, personated her mistress so well in all her follies, that Eliza saw all the cruelty of her own behaviour, and was convinced, that she had acted like a Barbarian with her servant Mira. After the

four days were over, the exercise that Eliza had gone through had so exhausted her that she fell sick. Mira laid her in her bed, brought up her broths, and served her with the same care and attention as she used to do at Athens; but Eliza did not receive these services from her with her former haughtiness; the kindness of her slave made her so ashamed of herself, that she would have freely consented to have been hers all her life, thereby to repair the ill usage she had given her.

I forgot to tell, that some Ladies and Gentlemen of Athens were also taken on board the ship that carried Eliza; but as they were not persons to rank with her, she neither knew, nor thought much of them. At the month's end they were all brought together again. The judges, appointed for that purpose, enquired into their behaviour, and began with asking the mistresses, that were become slaves, how they liked their new condition. They owned, with many a heavy sigh, that it was a great hardship to obey those whom they had a right to command. Pray, said the judges, why do you fancy that you have such a right? Has nature made any real difference between you and them? You dare not say it; the slave, the servant,

and the master come from the same parent, and the Gods, who place them in their different conditions, never pretended, that, in their judgment, one should be above the other. Virtue only gives precedency in the estimate of the divine wisdom. The Gods set a value on this title alone, and have appointed different conditions to facilitate the exercise of all virtues. The slave must show his affection and fidelity, and love of his work. The masters must, by their lenity and kindness, allay the difficulties of servitude; and the slaves must return the favours of their masters with obedience and zeal. You have made a trial of both states, said the judge to the masters, who were become slaves; let this be a lesson to you, when you return to Athens; use your servants in the same manner you wished to be used during your stay here. The judge then addressed the slaves, who were now masters. The law, said he, permits, but does not oblige you to set your slaves at liberty: You may keep them here as long as they live, or you may send them back to Athens; and if you will, you may return with them. All that are willing to restore their former masters to liberty, must write their names in this book. The judge hoped that Mira would have been the first to set

her mistress at liberty, but she remained in her place, as did another woman, and a young man of a most agreeable countenance. The woman was asked, why she did not release her mistress, who was a good sort of an old woman. Because, said she, as I was her slave twenty years, it is but fitting, that I should take my turn for the like number of years. I am tired of serving, and chuse the pleasure of continuing mistress a longer time. This slave's name was Belisa. Immediately the young man, who had so advantageous a physiognomy, and whose name was Zeno, stepped forwards; I don't come, said he, to the judge, to sign the instrument of my master's release; he ceased to be a slave the moment I was allowed to use him accordingly to my inclination. I heartily beg his pardon for the ill usage the law obliged me to give him. That constrained me to repeat part of his former behaviour towards his slave, but I can assure you, that I have suffered more by it than he has. You may send him back to Athens, I am ready to go with him, and, if he require it, to serve him while I live; and indeed he bought me, I am his property, and I think I cannot, in honour and conscience, take advantage of an accident, which sets me at liberty, without restoring to him

what he paid for me. This young man, said Mira, has answered for me; our adventures are alike: Dispatch us, Sir, as soon as you can, to Athens; something within tells me, I shall be happier than formerly: For I am very much mistaken, if my dear mistress, now sensible of the affection I have for her, will not use me with greater kindness than she did before. Eliza interrupted her slave: If I have not spoken before, said she to the judge, 'twas shame and confusion hindered me from speaking. This poor young woman is worthy to be my mistress while she lives, and I do not even deserve the degree of being her slave. Hitherto I had thought myself of another kind, and I was not mistaken: I had title and wealth more than she had, and more pride, with a cruel and harsh disposition; she had the advantage over me of a better heart, more patience, kindness and generosity. What would have become of me, if she had only been vested with my titles, without her good qualities? I own her superiority over me with pleasure, and withal I accept of the liberty I am restored to by her, and thank her for her willingness to return with me to Athens. There it will be in my power to show my gratitude, by sharing my fortune with her, and esteeming her as a va-

luable friend, whose advice I am determined to follow, and whose virtue I will endeavour to imitate. Zeno's master, who said nothing yet, came up in his turn. His name was Zenocrates and he addressed himself to the judges; I have the same share of confusion with Eliza; like her I have abused a slave greatly superior to me by his noble and exalted manner of thinking; and, with her, I sincerely regret my former behaviour. After her example, I will repair past mistakes by making the condition of Zeno the happiest that can be. The judge then directed his discourse to the whole assembly, and made the following decree :

„The slave who had no compassion for the condition of her old mistress, has the low way of thinking of a slave; whereupon we condemn her to slavery during life; 'tis the condition which is best suited to the meanness of her heart. At the same time we recommend to her mistress, not to abuse the authority which she resumes over her, lest she becomes an object of as much contempt as this abject creature. Those who chuse to send their masters back to Athens, and to remain here themselves, shall continue here, but in several different conditions. Among them are two, who abused their masters,

after the eight days trial was over; those two shall continue slaves here. For all, that are divested of humanity and compassion, are without those affections, which are so natural to a rational being, and are justly doomed to remain in the lowest of conditions; they are made for it; 'tis the only rank they deserve. We admit into the number of our fellow-citizens, those, who used their masters kindly, and as they could wish to be used themselves. The worth of Mira and Zeno is beyond all praise, and all the rewards we can bestow. Were they to continue slaves for life, their sentiments raise them above kings; without presuming to decide, we leave their fate to the providence of the Gods; let them return to Athens with Zenocrates and Eliza. They deserve to be masters; but, whether they be or not, of all mortals they will deserve to be the most respected, and will be an honour to whatever condition is allotted to them by the Gods."

Eliza and Zenocrates, before their departure, gave many thanks to the inhabitants of the island, and assured them, that they would never forget the lessons, which they had received among them to behave hereafter with humanity and kindness. Zenocrates and Zeno, in their return to Athens, having op-

portunities of knowing more particularly the good qualities of Eliza and Mira, fell in love with them. Marriages were respectively proposed to them, and met with a favorable acceptance: they married, when they arrived at Athens. But the two faithful slaves, tho' set at liberty, not being in a mind to quit their masters, were charged by them with the entire management of the house, and discharged their trust with such zeal and fidelity, as may be an example to all, whom providence has placed in service. Indeed their masters had always a true regard to their virtue and treated them more like friends, who deserved all their confidence, affection, and even their respect, than like persons, whom the appointment of providence had made their subjects.

VIII.
THE
JOURNEY OF OLD ZIGZAG.

CONTAINING
HIS OBSERVATIONS ON MEN, BEASTS,
AND BIRDS.

.....

Old Zigzag was my tutor in my infant days, and all the knowledge I have acquired was from this venerable gentleman. I undertook this journey with old Zigzag when I was only eight years of age.

Before we got a mile out of town, Zigzag informed me, that he promised himself much pleasure on this journey; for, as there were many birds on the road, he had put his horn in his pocket to know what they said to each other.

The first birds we saw were two magpies, at which he gazed some time, and they at him; at last one of the birds turned to

the other, and said, „Come, let us fly farther,“ and as they flew away, „I wish says Mag, that blockhead would mind his own business, and let ours alone.“ Upon which he told me, they called him blockhead for his curiosity, and that the magpie was the most impertinent of all birds.

Soon after, he heard a great chirping and chattering in a bush, and going up, and applying his horn, he found it was a parcel of gold-finches, comforting a mother who had lost her young ones. „See, says one of them, how wickedly these tyrants of men breed up their children; these wicked boys have pulled down the nest, and destroyed all the little ones, even before they were fledged. See where the dear babies lie. Raise and support the poor mother, wretched creature, her heart is broken, she is dying with grief! Oh, how merciless are mankind!“

Zigzag, dropped a tear, and trudging forward saw a setting-dog, pointing to a partridge, which addressed him in this manner. „Are not you both a cruel and a silly creature, Mr. Dog, to seek a life which has done no harm, and which can do you no service? When I am taken, what will you be better for it? Your master is himself too fond of a delicious morsel, to give you any portion

of my body when dressed; and as you know and felt, for I saw him whip you unmercifully, that he is a tyrant to us all, why should you be solicitous in promoting his dominion? Is there, among all the creatures, one so savage as man, or so foolish and absurd in his actions? Among the inhuman race, one creature indeed will destroy another; but they do not destroy their own species. Yet man has no mercy on his own race, but brings a hundred thousand from one part of a country, to destroy a hundred thousand of another without any apparent necessity. Your race, Mr. Dog, are as ravenous as most, yet I never heard that the dogs of Islington went in a body to destroy the dogs at Newington; or that the mastiffs came from Wales, or from Scotland, to destroy their own species in England, or that those in England went to destroy them; yet of this piece of folly their masters have been frequently guilty. “The dog blushed, hung down his head, and said, he saw the force of the argument; „but, says he, my master is so cruel; that if I don't help to murder you for his dinner, I shall not get even a piece of carrion for my own.

Going a little farther, he saw a bee, sipping the sweet nectar of an honey - suckle, and a wasp standing by, which the bee thus accosted :

„What a lazy loon you are, Mr. Wasp, and how little a fop you flutter about, without endeavouring to get any thing to support you in the winter. It is not very commendable, to lounge thus, and live upon the labours of others.“ Ah! Mr. Bee, replied the wasp, you are not the wisest creature in the world, though you think so; I admire, indeed your form of government, and the regulation in your state, and should equally applaud your industry, was you to reap the benefit of it: but that is not the case. Your property is not your own; for the thief will come in the night, that tyrant, man, will steal on you in the dark, and murder you, and set fire on your house, in order to rob you of your food. Under the dominion of tyrants, property is never secure; nay, it only serves to bring one the sooner to destruction, which is the reason that we labour not, and we feel the good effects of our idleness; for as we have nothing to lose, so no one destroys us for plunder. The poor may walk safely in the night, or even sleep in the street; but the rich are obliged to keep watch, and fasten their gates and doors.“ „This, if true, says the bee, is poor encouragement to the industrious,“ and flying away to the hive, whither Zigzag hobbled after with his horn,

horn, she told this dreadful news to the queen. Her majesty hummed for some time, and then raising herself with superior dignity she thus replied.

„This story, my dear, may be invented, by the wasp, in support of his own business; for every fool finds an excuse for his folly. I have heard, indeed, that men formerly have burnt the hive of our forefathers, in order to steal their victuals; but I cannot believe they were either so wicked or so foolish; because, by putting another hive over what they lived in, and a light underneath, they might have driven them out of their old dwelling into the new one, and, after taking the honey, by giving them a little sugar, have preserved them to toil for more honey the next year; it is not, therefore, their interest to murder us. Go again to your labour, and never believe that man can be either so wicked or so foolish, as to do what is inconsistent both with his interest and his duty. „Ah, says Zigzag, madam queen, how little do you know of mankind. Your scheme of preserving the live bees is indeed a good one; but we have neither prudence nor humanity enough to put it in execution. Poor creatures, I pity your fate,“ and down fell a tear.

At this instant came by a fine ox, who looked as if he had been well fed, but was in a very melancholy mood, for he fixed his eyes upon the ground, and did nothing but grumble as he went along. Amoo, amoo, amoo, moo, moo, moo, moo, hau! says he to himself, while a barbarous fellow walked behind him, and kept continually goading him with a nail fixed into a pole, or beating him about the hocks, with a stick, which had a knob at the end of it. This cruel treatment, excited compassion in a poet, who, as he passed along, cried out:

. *Ah! the poor ox,
That harmless, honest, guiltless animal,
In what has he offended? He whose toil,
Patient, and ever ready, clothes the fields
With all the pomp of harvest; shall he bleed,
And wrestling groan beneath the cruel hands
Even of the clown he feeds?*

„Mind your business, says the surly fellow, I know what I have to do, I'll warrant ye. You have few such oxen as this, I believe, at Parnassus.“ „That is a truth, says Zigzag, but impertinently thrown in, sirrah. Fame indeed is the only food they have in Parnassus, and that makes the inhabitants look so meagre. Even Apollo, the lord of the manor, can shoot no partridges there. Fame

is a slender diet: yet this is more than our critics will allow the poor poets; for they treat them as cruel carr-men do their horses, expect more from them than they are able to perform, and then lash them for the defect.“ Zigzag, observing that the poor ox muttered and moaned as he went along, stepped up with his horn, to know what he said. Amoo, amoo, said the poor animal, that is, „Ay, I know what you would be at. I have ploughed your ground for you, got in your corn, carried it to market, and done all I could to make you happy, and now you are going to murder me, as you did my father and mother, my brothers and sisters, and my grandfather and grandmother. Inhuman creatures as you are!“ Zigzag, a little stung with this last expression, which seemed a reproach upon his own species, bid him go along, and not be abusive; „These complaints, says he, will do you no service. You must be killed, and all your generation; for you were made for the use of man.“ — „So you all say indeed, replied the ox; but I can see no reason for it. You men are but tenants of the earth as well as we; and I don't know why one creature should not live as well as another. I have provided meat enough for you. Go, eat the corn, and the turnips and

potatoes I have planted, and drink sister Cicely's milk, and let me alone, can't ye? or, if I must die, don't let me be tortured. Take this wicked fellow from my heels, that treats me so cruelly." „Nay, says Zigzag, you need not complain much of that. How many have your brothers and sisters destroyed of mine, when they have run out of Smithfield, and pretended to be mad?" „That was, replied the ox, from a just resentment of your cruelty and your crimes. They avenged themselves on you, because after they had served you honestly and faithfully, you were so ungrateful and cruel as to torture them to death. But however highly provoked with you, I will answer for my whole race, that in their height of distraction they never hurt any other animal; so just are we in our dealings." — Very true, very true, says Zigzag, and throwing down his horn: the creature's complaints, says he, are just, and his arguments unanswerable. I have observed, that in their fits of distraction they never gored a horse, a sheep, or any other animal; but their whole resentment is directed against us alone, who are their tormentors; and this convinces me, that man, proud, imperious, cruel man, is the most unjust of all animals.

Zigzag spoke this with great emotion, and

was retiring from the hateful scene, when he unfortunately fell over a mole-hill, on which was an emmet's nest. Some of the ants, provoked at the injury he had done them, stung him on the hand, which awakened his curiosity, and turning round, he cried, what creature is there, so little as not to contend for its life and property? He perceived, that he had made great havock among a parcel of innocent animals who were labouring hard for the winter. Upon this he caught up his horn, and placed it to his ear; when he was amazed at the tumult he had caused in their innocent republic, and to hear the wise orders which were given by the ants on the occasion. Clear away that rubbish, says one, mend that bastion, repair that counterescarp, build this courtin. Oh, my poor children! says another, my children are destroyed. How wretched am I! I am undone. Lead in my poor father, says a third; oh! my mother is expiring. When Zigzag heard and saw this, he cried out with astonishment, „How great is the power of God! How wonderful the works of creation!“ And when he perceived with what art the little creatures bit the grain, to prevent its vegetating or growing in the earth, and then bore home burthens much bigger and heavier

than themselves, he cried, in the words of Solomon, „Go to the ant, thou sluggard, consider her ways, and be wise.“ „Consider her ways, you booby, says one of the ants. and take care how you tread for the future. Had you regarded your own steps, you would not have tumbled on our city, great looby, and have destroyed so many of our inhabitants.“

In a meadow just by, Zigzag observed a poor little jack-ass, almost starved, which an unlucky fresh-coloured boy was throwing stones at. The ass retreated as Ajax did from the field of battle; and how that was, my dear friend, you will know when you come to read Homer, in short, he disputed every inch of ground with the booby that beat him, and just as Zigzag lifted up his horn, the ass shook off the dust from his ragged coat at the lad, and cried, „You are my foster brother; but are not you an ungrateful puppy? When you were sick, and in distress, my mother was your nurse and your doctor. I gave up my milk, and almost starved myself to save you from destruction, and this is the grateful return which you make to a relation and benefactor.“

The drollery of this dispute made Zigzag laugh; but a circumstance which happened afterwards gave him infinite uneasiness; for a

cock that had long and faithfully served his master; that had for many years punctually called him up in the morning; that had fed him with good eggs and plenty of chickens to his bacon and greens, was set up by this very man, whom he had so essentially served, to be murdered by inches, the murderer, paying two-pence three throws; and which, after being disabled in his body, and having both his legs broken, the inhuman master propped up with sticks to be still pelted. Yet when the conflict was over, and the poor animal was dragged from the bloody field, he cheerfully crowed. „Ah! what dost thou crow for, says Zigzag, seeing thy condition is so miserable! „I crow, said the cock, because, though I have suffered, I am innocent, and rejoice, because I am not so ungrateful and wicked as my master. “

In a meadow hard by, where there was plenty of good grass, Zigzag saw a very poor horse running backwards and forwards, and at times creeping into the hedges, instead of filling his belly; upon which he took up his horn, and accosted him in the language of the Houhnhms. Dobbin, or Ball, or whatever thy name may be, says he, why dost thou frisk about in this manner, seeing thy sides are lean, and I know that thou art

hungry? „Ah! sir, quoth the poor animal, in the language of the Houhnhms, I should be glad to feed, indeed; but my wise master, whose pride spurs him up to mend the work of the Almighty, has cut off my tail, that fence which providence gave me against the flies, and instead of filling my belly, I am constrained, though tired and hungry, to run thus from my enemies.“

In a field at some distance, a team of horses were at plough, sweating and languishing under the intolerable heat of the day, while their drivers often stopped to refresh themselves with excellent cyder. — It is very hard, says Jolly to his brother whitefoot, that we cannot get a drop of that good water yonder. — Ah! so it is, replied whitefoot, these blockheads never think of us! — It is a sad thing to be a farmer's horse, says Diamond; if we had drawn a road waggon, or run in a stage coach, we should have been watered twice since we have been out, even if it had cost two-pence; but these farmers have no compassion, and always imitate their fathers, even in their stupidity. — Zigzag, who overheard this, stepped up to the fore horse, and asked, in the language of the Houhnhms, why he did not resent the driver's ill treatment? „So I should, master, quoth

the horse, if I was furnished with a whip and spur, as he is; but condemned as I am to servitude and torture, it is to no purpose to kick and be restive. The fool my master will pay for it in the end; for if, while we are at work, he had generosity enough to bestow on us a little water, which would cost him nothing, we should be able to do him more business in the day, and live to serve him many years longer. But this the booby does not think of, though he sees it practised every day, by the waggoners, coachmen and others, who travel the road." Zigzag was out of patience with the driver, and immediately called out: „Blunderbus, just as the bottle was up at his mouth, you wet your own whistle, sirrah, but forget your poor horses. One would imagine, that when you are so thirsty yourself, you would think of them. Suppose you were a horse, how would you like this treatment? „Not at all, master, says the ploughman, and now I think on't, shoot off Tom, cried he to the boy, and take them to the water;" which was done, and the whole team thanked Zigzag, in a language that no body understood but himself. Going a little farther, he saw some rooks on a tree quarrelling, as he at first thought; but when he came within hear-

ing, it was only the old rooks talking to their young ones, whom they thus admonished: „Come get up Flapfy, get up Wafty, get up Pecksey, fly away and seek for food yourselves; what, do you think your poor old father and mother are to feed you for ever? „Dear mother, says one, I don't know how to fly; — then come with me and learn, says gaffer rook. — I am not strong enough to fly father, says another, get up and try, says gammer rook, exercise will make you stronger. — Ay, ay, bustle, my boys, bustle, says the old gentleman, and learn to get your bread; nature never intended that such hulky blades as you should live in idleness. We have no master rooks and madam crows to lounge about and live upon the labours of others. Work and be strong, was a rule with your old grandfather, and he taught it me early. You may see what comes of idleness by looking at the great house here, where they are always ill of the gout, or the head-ake, or some tantrum or other. They are ill because they will not work and be well: but the people at the farmhouse, who get up early and work hard, have no gout or head-akes but what they whistle off in the fields. Come boys, bustle! bustle! You have wings to fly, a bill to peck, and

claws to scratch, as well as your poor mother and me: fly, scratch, and peck, my boys, and get your bread, there's good children." So out he sent them, but left the nest for them to return to, in case of an accident; for it is a law with the rooks, never to leave their young till they can get their food, and then they never suffer them to be idle.

The next object which presented itself among the birds was a poor turtle dove, whose mate had just been shot by a very naughty boy, or a very wicked man; for surely it must be wicked to destroy those innocent animals, who take nothing from us for their support, and yet entertain us with their company, and with the best melody they can make. It is impossible to describe the distress of the poor little creature that remained. She was fugitive and alone, and the dying cooes of her beloved mate dwelt for ever on her ear; at last in sadness she sung the following dirge, and died on the spot, where her dear companion and partner in life had made his exit.

*How cruel is man,
How deceitful his art;
To rob a poor bird.
Of the half of her heart
To rob a poor bird etc. etc.*

Ah! he is no more,

Who liv'd with me on high!

He's slain, he is gone,

And I follow, I die.

He's slain, he is gone etc.

Having warbled out these sentiments in the most melancholy notes imaginable, she dropped from the spray and expired.

We are told, that the frequent complaints which animals made of the cruelty of mankind, put old Zigzag so out of humour with his own species, that he burnt his horn in order to hear no more of the matter.

It is certain that all animals are susceptible of pain and pleasure as well as we; and capable of expressing those sensations to us, tho' they cannot communicate others; which is a kind of proof, that Providence provided them with those notes, and enabled us to understand them, that they might cry to us for help, and that we might hear and relieve them. The notes of a bird singing for joy, or screaming when in danger, or in pain, are amazingly different, and are by us easily understood; but we know nothing of those whispers, cooings, and agreements they make about building their nests, breeding up' their families, and migrating in flocks from one country to another: Yet it is certain, that

they talk together in a language which both they and their young perfectly understand, otherwise how could the swallows, martins, woodcocks and other birds, agree to meet together, and make excursions in the air from time to time, to try the strength of their young, and then depart into a foreign climate, when they find them bold of wing and fit for flight.

These things are unknown to us; but this we know, that they are our fellow - tenants of the globe; and that we ought to be kind to those that are innocent, and do not mean to hurt us; and if we kill such as are noxious and endanger our safety, we are to do it without torture: „The merciful man, says Solomon, is merciful to his beast;“ but the wise and benevolent man is an admirer of all the works of creation, and endeavours to promote the happiness of every living creature.

IX.
SOLITARY JOURNEY
OF
IVAN II, CZAR OF RUSSIA.

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The Czar Ivan II, who reigned over Russia about the middle of the sixteenth century, frequently travelled through part of his dominions in disguise, in order to discover the opinion which people entertained of his administration. One day returning from such a solitary journey, he entered in the evening a small village near Moscovy and overcome by fatigue, implored relief from several of the inhabitants. His dress was ragged; his appearance mean, and what ought to have excited the compassion of the villagers, and ensured his reception, was productive of refusal. Full of indignation at such inhuman treatment, he was just going to leave the place, when he perceived another habitation,

to which he had not yet applied for assistance. It was the poorest cottage in the village. The Emperor hastened to this, and knocking at the door, a peasant opened it, and asked him what he wanted. — „I am almost dying with fatigue and hunger,“ answered the Czar; „can you give me a lodging for one night?“ „Alas!“ said the peasant, taking him by the hand, you will have but poor fare here; you are come at an unhappy time; my wife is in labour; her cries will not let you sleep, but come in, come in; you will at least be sheltered from the cold; and such as we have, you shall be welcome to.“

The peasant then made the Czar enter a little room full of children; in a cradle were two infants sleeping soundly; a girl three years old was sleeping on a rug near the cradle; while her two sisters, the one five years old, the other seven, were on their knees; crying and praying to God for their mother, who was in a room adjoining, and whose piteous plaints were distinctly heard. — „Stay here,“ said the peasant to the Emperor; „I will go and get something for your supper.“ He went out, and soon returned with some black bread, eggs and honey. — „You see all I can give you,“ said the peasant; „partake of it with my children, I

must go and assist my wife.“ — „Your charity, your hospitality,“ said the Czar, „must bring blessing upon your house: I am sure God will reward your goodness.“ — „Pray to God, my good friend,“ replied the peasant, pray to God Almighty that she may have a safe delivery; that is all I wish for.“ — „And is that all you wish to make you happy?“ — „Happy! judge for yourself; I have five children; a dear wife that loves me; a father and a mother both in good health; and my labour is sufficient to support them all.“ — „Do your father and mother live with you?“ — „Certainly; they are in the next room with my wife.“ — „But your cottage here is so very small.“ — „It is large enough; it can hold us all.“

The good peasant then went to his wife, who an hour after was happily delivered. Her husband in a transport of joy, brought the child to the Czar; „Look, said he, „look; this is the sixth she has brought me. — What a fine hearty child he is! May God preserve him as he has done my others!“ The Czar, sensibly affected at this scene, took the infant in his arms: „I know,“ said he, „from the physiognomy of this child, that he will be quite fortunate, he will arrive, I am certain, at great preferment.“

The

The peasant smiled at this prediction, and at that instant the two eldest girls came to kiss their new-born brother, and their grandmother came also to take him back. The little ones followed her; and the peasant, laying himself down upon his bed of straw, invited the stranger to do the same. In a moment the peasant was in a sound and peaceful sleep; but the Czar, sitting up, looked round, and contemplated every thing with an eye of tenderness and emotion — the sleeping children, and their sleeping father. An undisturbed silence reigned in the cottage. — „What a happy calm! what delightful tranquillity!“ said the Emperor: „Avarice and Ambition, Suspicion and Remorse, never enter here. How sweet is the sleep of innocence!“

In such reflections and on such a bed, did the mighty Emperor of all the Russians spend the night. The peasant awoke at break of day, and his guest, taking leave of him, said, I must return to Moscow, my friend: I am acquainted there with a very benevolent man, to whom I shall take care to mention your kind treatment of me; I can prevail on him to stand godfather to your child. Promise me therefore, you will wait for me, that I may be present at the christening: I will be back

in six hours at farthest. The peasant did not think much of this mighty promise; but in the good nature of his heart, he consented however to the stranger's request.

The Czar immediately took his leave: The six hours were soon gone, and nobody appeared. The peasant therefore, followed by his family, was preparing to carry his child to church; but as he was leaving his cottage, he heard on a sudden the trampling of horses; and the rattling of many coaches. He looked out, and presently saw a multitude of horses, and a train of splendid carriages. He knew the imperial guards, and instantly called his family to come and see the Emperor go by. They all ran out in a hurry, and stood before their door. The horse men and carriages soon formed a circular line, and at last the state-coach of the Czar stopped opposite to the good peasant's door. The guards kept back the crowd, which the hopes of seeing their Sovereign had collected together. The coach door was opened; the Czar alighted; and advancing to his host, thus addressed him: „I promised you a godfather; I am come to fulfil my promise; give me your child, and follow me to church.“ The peasant stood like a statue; now looking at the Emperor with the mingled emotions of asto-

nishment and joy; now observing his magnificent robes, and the costly jewels with which they were adorned; and now turning to a crowd of nobles that surrounded him. In this profusion of pomp, he could not discover the poor stranger, who had lain all night with him upon straw.

The Emperor, for some moments, silently enjoyed his perplexity, and then addressed him thus: „Yesterday you performed the duties of humanity — to day I am come to discharge the most delightful duty of a Sovereign — that of recompensing Virtue. I shall not remove you from a situation to which you do so much honour, and the innocence and tranquillity of which I envy. But I will bestow upon you such things as may be useful to you: you shall have numerous flocks, rich pastures, and a house that will enable you to exercise the duties of hospitality with pleasure. Your new-born child shall become my ward; for you may remember, continued the Emperor, smiling, that I prophesied he would be fortunate.“

The good peasant could not speak; but with tears of grateful sensibility in his eyes, he ran instantly to fetch the child, brought him to the Emperor, and laid him respectfully at his feet. This excellent Sovereign

was quite affected; he took the child in his arms, and carried him himself to church; and after the ceremony was over, unwilling to deprive him of his mother's milk, he took him back to the cottage, and ordered that he should be sent to him as soon as he could be weaned. The Czar faithfully observed his engagements, caused the boy to be educated in his palace, provided amply for his future settlement in life, and continued ever after to heap favours upon the virtuous peasant and his family.

X.

FORTUNATUS'S
VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

.....

Fortunatus was a native of the island of Cyprus, and the son of a wealthy merchant, but the family, by living too freely, were at length reduced. The young man imagining himself to be now but an incumbrance to his father, determined with himself to leave his home, and seek his fortune. He had not travelled long before he lost his way in a wood, and night coming on, he could not tell what to do. At midnight the wild beasts began to howl and roar about him, and for his security he was forced to get up into a tree. At the dawn of day, a bear made towards him, and was mounting up the tree; but Fortunatus made so gallant a defence with his sword, that he cut off one of the bear's paws, so that it was impossible for him to keep his hold, and down he fell; but

though Fortunatus rejoiced at the success of this adventure, new sorrows came now upon him; for notwithstanding he travelled on in tolerable safety, yet hunger and weariness overtook him.

But all of a sudden, a lady with a bandage upon her eyes, met him and accosted him; she held in her hand a purse, and offering it to him, told him her name was *Fortune*; and this purse, says she, which I give you, will never be empty; as often as you thrust your hand into it, you will be able to take out a handful of gold and silver. He thanked her, and was doubtless extremely glad of this most noble present.

Getting into the high road, he came to a great city, where he bought himself fine cloaths, horses and servants, and lived like a Prince; for he never put his hand into his purse, but he always found money enough to pay for what he wanted. He now took a fancy to travel over the world. To this end he furnished himself with every thing proper for that purpose in the most splendid manner imaginable, and thus he went to all the princes courts in Europe. He came at last to the court of the *Grand Turk* at *Constantinople*, who paid him great respect, and showed him the rarities of his palace, which abounded

with diamonds, and rich things of all sorts. Last of all he drew him into a room, and said, he could now show him the greatest curiosity in the world. Where is it? said Fortunatus; for my part, I see nothing here but an old hat. That is the very thing, I mean, said the *Grand Turk*. This, continued he, is a wishing-hat, and I no sooner clap it on, but I am conveyed in a trice wherever I desire, let the distance be what it will, over hills, vallies, rivers, or oceans. Fortunatus was surprized at the account of this hat. Lord! thinks he to himself, could I but get that hat to my purse, what man alive would be so happy as I? Pray, said Fortunatus, is not this same hat heavier than ordinary hats? No, said the *Grand Turk*, put it upon your head and try. Fortunatus put it on, and presently wished himself at home in his own country, and in a moment flew out of the window, and left the *Grand Turk* in the utmost rage.

Who was then so happy as Fortunatus? If he wanted money, it was only putting his hand into his purse, and he always found enough for his purpose: if he wanted to be conveyed any where, it was only clapping on his wishing-hat, and he was instantly there.

Hearing that the king of England had a beautiful daughter, he determined to see her; so putting on his hat, he wished himself at London, and presently found himself there. He went to court, and his cloaths, which were all embroidered with gold and diamonds, were the admiration of all the ladies, and what added to their astonishment was, that he appeared every day in a different dress, but all equally fine. He soon found an opportunity to declare his love to the king's daughter. She told him, she would return his love, if he would tell her how he came by his riches. He could not deny her, and told her the secret of his purse. She then promised to admit him the following night into her Chamber; but in the mean time she had procured a purse to be made perfectly like his, and contrived a sleepy potion, which she mixed with the wine he drank with her, which caused him to fall asleep. During this sleep she changed purses with him. Fortunatus waking, was ignorant of all that happened; but taking his leave, and wanting to make the servants a handsome present, he put his hand into his purse, but was terribly disappointed, for he found nothing in it. Suspecting what had been done, he caught the princess in his arms, and wished himself

in some solitary wilderness, with her alone, which immediately came to pass. The lady was sadly terrified and faint, both with her journey, and with the horror of the wilderness; but looking up, and seeing some fruit on a tree, she begged of him to climb up and get her some. He, willing to oblige her got up into the tree, but left his hat upon her head. As she sat musing, oh! says she, that I was but once more at home with my dear father! The very instant she spoke this she was gone, and left poor Fortunatus deprived of both hat and purse.

Fortunatus descending from the tree, knew not what he should do. He sat down very pensive and melancholy; at length beginning to eat one of the apples the princess had desired him to gather, he found a pair of great horns sprouting from his head; but an old hermit meeting him, informed him, that if he would only eat some apples of another tree, which grew near the place, his horns would drop off. He did so, and it fell out as the hermit said. A sudden thought now came into his head, that he would carry some of both these sort of apples to court, and so manage matters, that one of them should be left in the chamber of the king's daughter. This plot he executed with success, and when

the Princess entered her apartment, and beheld a very fine apple lying on the table, she took and eat it, immediately a pair of great horns sprung from her forehead. Help and advice was sent for from every quarter, but no physician was found able to remove these horns. Fortunatus now thought it high time to play his game, and personating a physician, undertook the cure of the princess's strange disorder. The first thing he cast his eyes upon, after entering the princess's chamber, was his old wishing-hat; it hung there disregarded, and not a creature dreamt of the virtue of it. Now, thinks he, could I but be equally satisfied that she had the purse about her, I should know how to proceed. In order to try whether she had or no, he acquainted her, that his fee came to a thousand pounds. She was content to give it him. He then pulled out of his pocket an apple of the tree the hermit had showed him; and bid her eat it; which she had no sooner done, but her horns dropped off. Rejoiced at the doctor's success, she took out the purse to satisfy his demands: but Fortunatus espying his purse, clapped on the hat, and clasping her in his arms, wished himself at home with her in the island of Cyprus; where, when they arrived, he reproached her for

her deceitful usage, and put her into a nunnery to spend the residue of her days. After this he began to think what vexation and troubles he had undergone by means of his hat and purse, and being thoroughly persuaded in his own mind, that riches were a burden, and that enjoying our wishes is often the cause of much misery, he resolutely took both hat and purse, and flung them into the fire, which consumed them. And ever after this he lived a quiet, happy, and contented life.

XI.

O B I D A H ' S JOURNEY OF A DAY.

.....

Obidah, the son of Abenfina, left the caravanfery early in the morning, and purfued his journey through the plains of Indoftan. He was fresh and vigorous with reft ; he was animated with hope ; he was incited by defire ; he walked fwiftly forward over the vallies, and faw the hills gradually rifing before him. As he paffed along, his ears were delighted with the morning fong of the bird of paradise, he was fanned by the laft flutters of the finking breeze, and fprinkled with dew by groves of fpecies ; he fometimes contemplated the towering height of the oak, monarch of the hills ; and fometimes caught the gentle fragrance of the primrofe, eldeft daughter of the fpring : all his fenfes were gratified, and all care was banifhed from his heart.

Thus he went on till the sun approached his meridian, and the increasing heat preyed upon his strength; he then looked round about him for some more commodious path. He saw, on his right hand, a grove that seemed to wave its shades as a sign of invitation, he entered it, and found the coolness and verdure irresistibly pleasant. He did not, however, forget whither he was travelling, but found a narrow way bordered with flowers, which appeared to have the same direction with the main road, and was pleased that, by this happy experiment, he had found means to unite pleasure with business, and to gain the rewards of diligence, without suffering its fatigues. He, therefore, still continued to walk for a time, without the least remission of his ardour, except that he was sometimes tempted to stop by the music of the birds, whom the heat had assembled in the shade, and sometimes amused himself with plucking the flowers that covered the banks on either side, or the fruits that hung upon the branches. At last the green path began to decline from its first tendency, and to wind among hills and thickets, cooled with fountains, and murmuring with waterfalls. Here Obidah paused for a time, and began to consider, whether it were longer

safe to forsake the known and common track ; but remembering that the heat was now in its greatest violence , and that the plain was dusty and uneven , he resolved to pursue the new path , which he supposed only to make a few meanders , in compliance with the varieties of the ground , and to end at last in the common road.

Having thus calmed his solicitude , he renewed his pace , though he suspected that he was not gaining ground. This uneasiness of his mind inclined him to lay hold on every new object , and give way to every sensation that might sooth or divert him. He listened to every echo , he mounted every hill for a fresh prospect , he turned aside to every cascade , and pleased himself with tracing the course of a gentle river that rolled among the trees , and watered a large region with innumerable circumvolutions. In these amusements the hours passed away unaccounted , his deviations had perplexed his memory , and he knew not towards what point to travel. He stood pensive and confused , afraid to go forward lest he should go wrong , yet conscious that the time of loitering was now past. While he was thus tortured with uncertainty , the sky was overspread with clouds , the day vanished from before him , and a

sudden tempest gathered round his head. He was now roused by his danger to a quick and painful remembrance of his folly; he now saw how happiness is lost when ease is consulted; he lamented the unmanly impatience that prompted him to seek shelter in the grove, and despised the petty curiosity that led him on from trifle to trifle. While he was thus reflecting, the air grew blacker, and a clap of thunder broke his meditation.

He now resolved to do what remained yet in his power; to tread back the ground which he had passed, and try to find some issue where the wood might open into the plain. He prostrated himself on the ground, and commended his life to the Lord of nature. He rose with confidence and tranquillity, and pressed on with his sabre in his hand, for the beasts of the desert were in motion, and on every hand were heard the mingled howls of rage and fear, and ravage and expiration; all the horrors of darkness and solitude surrounded him; the winds roared in the woods, and the torrents tumbled from the hills.

*Work'd into sudden rage by wintry shower's,
Down the steep hill the roaring torrent pours;
The mountain shepherd hears the distant noise.*

Thus forlorn and distressed, he wandered through the wild, without knowing whither

he was going, or whether he was every moment drawing nearer to safety or to destruction. At length not fear but labour began to overcome him ; his breath grew short, and his knees trembled and he was on the point of lying down in resignation to his fate , when he beheld through the brambles the glimmer of a taper. He advanced towards the light, and finding that it proceeded from the cottage of a hermit, he called humbly at the door, and obtained admission. The old man set before him such provisions as he had collected for himself, on which Obidah fed with eagerness and gratitude.

When the repast was over, „ Tell me , said the hermit, by what chance thou hast been brought hither ; I have been now twenty years an inhabitant of the wilderness , in which I never saw a man before.“ Obidah then related the occurrences of his journey, without any concealment or palliation.

„ Son ,“ said the hermit, „ let the errors and follies, the dangers and escape of this day, sink deep into thy heart. Remember, my son, that human life is the journey of a day. We rise in the morning of youth, full of vigour and full of expectation ; we set forward with spirit and hope, with gaiety and with diligence, and travel on a while in the

the strait road of piety towards the mansions of rest. In a short time we remit our fervor, and endeavour to find some mitigation of our duty, and some more easy means of obtaining the same end. We then relax our vigour, and resolve no longer to be terrified with crimes at a distance, but rely upon our own constancy, and venture to approach what we resolve never to touch. We thus enter the bowers of ease, and repose in the shades of security. Here the heart softens, and vigilance subsides; we are then willing to enquire whether another advance cannot be made, and whether we may not, at least, turn our eyes upon the gardens of pleasure. We approach them with scruple and hesitation; we enter them, but enter timorous and trembling, and always hope to pass through them without losing the road of virtue, which we, for a while, keep in a good sight, and to which we propose to return. But temptation succeeds temptation, and one compliance prepares us for another; we in time lose the happiness of innocence, and solace our disquiet with sensual gratifications. By degrees we let fall the remembrance of our original intention, and quit the only adequate object of rational desire. We entangle ourselves in business, immerse ourselves in lu-

xury, and rove through the labyrinths of inconstancy, till the darkness of old age begins to invade us, and disease and anxiety obstruct our way. We then look back upon our lives with horror, with sorrow, with repentance; and wish, but too often vainly wish, that we had not forsaken the ways of virtue. Happy are they, my son, who shall learn from thy example not to despair, but shall remember, that though the day is past, and their strength is wasted, there yet remains one effort to be made; that reformation is never hopeless, nor sincere endeavours ever unassisted; that the wanderer may at length return after all his errors; and that he who implores strength and courage from above, shall find danger and difficulty give way before him. Go now my son, to thy repose, commit thyself to the care of Omnipotence, and when the morning calls again to toil, begin a new thy journey and thy life.

XII.

THE JOURNEY
OF THE
HERMIT
DOUBTING OF PROVIDENCE'S
SWAY.

.....

A certain Hermit, who had passed the greatest part of his life in the middle of a lonely desert, remote from all mankind, whose food was the fruits of the earth, and whose drink was the crystal fountain, might, had not one single doubt arose, have ended his days in devotion and happiness. This doubt was, whether providence guided the actions of men or no; for, said he, if heaven does really interest itself in the concerns of mortals, how happens it that we so often see

vice triumphing over virtue, and the good man suffering great injuries from the hands of the wicked.

In order to clear the matter up, he determined even in his old age, to leave his humble cell, and to visit the world. Accordingly he arose at break of day, and after travelling for some time, he perceived a youth come posting over a cross way; his raiment was decent, his complexion fair, and his hair fell in loose ringlets down his shoulders; when they met, good day to you, honoured father, said the youth; and good day to you, young man, replied the Hermit; words brought on words, and questions produced answers; and the agreeable conversation deceived the length of their journey till night approached. They observed a stately palace just by the road side; the knight who resided there was hospitable, but very ostentatious; they stepped up to the door, and giving a gentle knock, were admitted in an instant; a splendid supper was served up, and a large train of livery servants attended, and waited upon the two guests with as much respect as if they had been noblemen: at length they went to bed, being fatigued with their journey, and did not wake till morning. As soon as they were up, howe-

ver, they were summoned, by their kind host, to breakfast; the table in the hall was covered with a sumptuous banquet, and rich wines were handed round in a large golden cup. When they had eaten and drank as much as they pleased, the knight dismissed them, and they left his door with ten thousand thanks; the landlord only had reason to be sorry, for the young man was so ungrateful as to purloin the golden cup.

They had not pursued their journey far, before the youth took an opportunity of showing it to the Hermit, and acquainted him of his having secreted it under his cloak. The sage stood for some time in astonishment and confusion, he wished, but did not dare to hint his desire of parting; he turned up his eyes to heaven, and thought it hard, that generous actions should be so strangely rewarded.

The weather now became cloudy, a rustling noise was heard in the air, the cattle in the fields scudded across the plain in search of shelter, and at length so violent a shower fell, that the two travellers were obliged to seek shelter at a neighbouring seat; it stood upon a rising ground, and was built in the old Gothic taste with turrets at every corner; it was moreover large and very strong; and

the uncultivated state of the fields round about, bespoke it the residence of some penurious miser.

They stood knocking at the door for a long time driven by the wind, battered by rain, and almost blinded with lightning. At length a small gleam of pity warmed the breast of the master of the house, he advanced with slow and creeping steps, the lock was turned with a suspicious care, and, for the first time, his threshold received the feet of a stranger. They were but half welcomed. One frugal faggot only lighted the naked wall; a small pittance of coarse brown bread was brought out, and a little flat small beer to allay their thirst; even this refreshment was not granted without grudging, and as soon as the tempest ceased, a ready warning bid them depart in peace.

The Hermit could not help privately expressing his amaze, that a man of such possessions could lead so sordid a life; and here again he blamed providence, for suffering so much wealth to be useless locked up, when by an equal distribution it might have made thousands happy. But with what new wonder was he seized, when he beheld his companion reward such stinginess with the valua-

ble cup, that had before been stolen from a more generous benefactor.

Night soon after once more came on, and once more they wanted a place of rest; and looking round, they perceived a mansion not far off; the dwelling was neither mean, nor idly superb, and it seemed to bespeak the mind of its owner, a man content and benevolent, not for the sake of idle praise, but from a principle of virtue. Hither they bent their way, and were very kindly received; the host gave them a sober, welcome repast; and they talked upon subjects of religion and virtue till bed-time.

In the morning, before they departed, the youth drew near to a cradle, where laid an infant (the pride and joy of its aged father) and writhed its neck. But how looked the Hermit, when he beheld the black deed! O strange return for so much hospitality!

Confused, and struck with horror, the good old man was determined to get rid of so vile a companion, he fled, but the youth pursued and soon overtook him; as the country laid wide, and the roads were difficult to find, a servant went before to show the way; they had occasion at last to pass a river, when the youth, who seemed to watch every opportunity of mischief, approached

the careless guide as he was crossing a wooden bridge, and foused him into the river; for some time he plunged, and called for help, but being at length worn out and suffocated, he sunk to rise no more.

The Hermit's eyes now sparkled with rage and detestation; he overcame his fears, and wildly exclaimed: „Detested wretch“ — before he could speak another word, his partner seemed no longer man; a sweet serenity graced his youthful visage, his robe turned as white as snow, and flowed down to his feet, a radiant crown adorned his temples, heavenly odours breathed round about him, and his wings displayed colours more beautiful than the rainbow. The pilgrim stood astonished; surprize had stopped his speech, and he knew not what to do. The beauteous angel at length broke silence in the following manner:

„Thy prayers and praises, o holy Hermit, thy virtue and religion, rise in sweet memorial before the throne of grace, and call even an angel down to calm thy mind. Then know this truth; the great Creator of the universe justly claims the world he has created, and his majesty depends on using second means to work his own good purposes. The vain man who fared sumptuously, and whose life

was too luxurious to be good, whose side-board displayed his wealth, and who forced his guests to morning draughts of wine, by losing the golden cup, has broke off so bad a custom; and though he still welcomes every stranger, yet he now does it with less pomp and expence.

As for the suspicious wretch, whose doors were bolted with so much precaution, with him I left the cup, that he might learn, that, if mortals will be kind, heaven can repay their benevolence; conscious of this, his icy bosom now, for the first time feels the warm touch of compassion.

The child of our pious friend had almost weaned the affections of his father from the duty he owed to the Almighty; but God, to save the parent, took the child; to all but thee he seemed to die in fits, and I was ordained to call him hence. The poor, humble, fond father now owns, in tears, that the punishment was just.

But had the false servant whom I drowned returned back in safety, what a fund of charity would then have been lost! for he had laid a plot against the life and possession of his master, and this night, this very night, it should have been put in execution. Thus

then, by heaven instructed, depart in peace, resign, and sin no more. “

The vision vanished. On bended knees the Hermit gazed with holy admiration, and said, „Lord as in heaven or earth thy will be done:“ then rising, sought his ancient residence, and spent the remainder of his life in piety and peace; convinced of this great duty, that when men cannot investigate the Almighty's operations, they ought to trust to the rectitude of them, without doubting or discontent.

XIII.

TOMMY GOODLUCK'S VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

.....

Tommy Goodluck was the son of a wealthy merchant, who with reputation had acquired a large fortune in the mercantile way; but, having met with some unexpected losses, he determined to make one more voyage in person, in order to recover that loss, and thus to quit business entirely. Tommy was then but twelve years of age, and had had the misfortune to lose his mother a few months before. Mr. Goodluck was very fond of his son, and resolved rather to run the danger of taking his son with him, than leave him to the care of any relation.

Mr. Goodluck accordingly set sail for Jamaica, accompanied by his son, who had al-

ways been a very good boy, obeyed all his father's commands, and willingly did whatever he was bidden. He loved every body, and was beloved by every body. Young as he was, he gave strong proofs of a very discerning genius, and every one foretold, that he would one day or other become a great man.

The first thing Tommy did, as soon as he was got on board the ship, and was left alone by himself in the cabin, was to fall down on his knees, and to pray to God for a favourable passage, not so much on his own account, as for the safety of his dear father, whom he loved better than himself.

Every thing seemed to promise a speedy and pleasant voyage, as the wind continued to blow from the proper quarter; but they had no sooner entered the Gulph of Mexico, than a terrible storm arose, which blew them with great fury towards the Spanish Main, and so terribly dark was the weather, that they could not see whither they were going. After some days being thus forced to run before the wind, in the middle of the night, they struck upon a rock, and there stuck fast.

Tommy was then in the cabin, when his father came down to him, and thus addressed him: „My dear Tommy, keep up your spi-

rits ; for though I fear we are lost to this world, yet we may be assured of meeting in the next with your dear mother: there neither storms nor hurricanes are to be dreaded, for every thing is there peace, happiness, and tranquillity." Tommy was unable to speak, but threw his arms round his father's neck, and while the tears stole down his cheeks, he affected to put on a smile of content. Mr. Goodluck could not bear this; but, disengaging himself from Tommy, he left him, and ran upon deck, to give the best advice in his power.

Tommy now heard a terrible noise in every part of the ship: some were, like Tommy, praying, and calling upon God for his assistance, some were using the most naughty expressions, and others were drinking all the spirituous liquors they could get at, saying, they would go to the bottom merrily. But, in about two hours time, he heard not a single voice; for all, he supposed, were washed over board, and drowned in the sea.

The storm, however, abated with the approach of morning; and, as the water began to come very fast into the cabin, he determined to venture on deck, and see what was become of his dear father. What a terrible sight was now before him! He saw the ship

parting in pieces, and not a soul left on board, or any land in sight! He called aloud on the name of his dear father; but no father answered. He was going to leap into the sea, and put an end to his woes; but he recollected part of his father's last words to him, *keep up your spirits*, and he determined to obey him even in this.

While he was considering with himself what he could do for his safety, the ship went to piece, and from one part of it came out a kind of a little boat, into which he immediately jumped; for, fortunately, it came close to the rock.

Scarcely had he got into the boat, than the ship went totally to pieces, and dispersed different ways. How deplorable was Tommy's fate at this time! His mother was dead, and he had no reason to suppose but his father was so too. No friend in the world to assist him, while alone in a little boat without oars or sails, without even bread or fresh water, and in the midst of a wide Ocean, in sight of no land!

In this forlorn situation, Tommy uttered no complaints, and only said, „My God, thy will be done.“ A gentle gale now sprung up, which carried the boat before it, and Tommy soon lost sight of both the wreck

and the rock. The sun shone out bright, the heat of which much fatiguing him, he pulled off his coat, and covering his head and part of his body as well as he could with it, he laid himself down at the bottom of the boat; in which situation, from the fatigue he had undergone, he soon fell asleep.

The boat continued to keep moving before the wind, which then blew on to the shore of the Spanish Main. Though Tommy had not been able to discover land, yet it was much nearer than he was aware of. As the boat approached the land in the evening, it was discovered by some of the native Indians, who used every endeavour to save it from being overset by the surges of the sea, and at last hauled it to land.

On looking into the boat, they saw nothing in it but poor Tommy fast asleep, so greatly had fatigue overcome him. These Indians are what we are generally taught to call *Savages*; but these savages had in them more humanity than perhaps we should find in many Christians on the like occasion.

As the boat was very small, they took it up with Tommy in it, without waking him, and carried him to their hut. Here one employed himself in preparing something to refresh him against he waked, while another

went out and collected a great number of plaintain leaves, which they carefully strewed in one corner of the hut, and spread thereon the best blankets they had, in order to make him a tolerable bed. The old Indian, who was father of that tribe, wept over poor Tommy while he was asleep, and thus said to himself: „Alas! I had once a son as young and tender as thou art; but the unmerciful Christians stole him from me, and sold him as a slave in some foreign parts. But Indians thirst not after gold; for, as the pursuit of it is the source of nothing but misery and wretchedness, that pursuit is confined only to Christians. But I, an Indian, and a savage as they call me, will nourish and take care of thee, and, if possible, restore thee to the arms of thy hapless parents.“

While the Indian was thus speaking, Tommy awoke, and, starting up, stared around him, if I may be allowed the expression, like a stuck pig. He was terribly affrighted, as he did not doubt but they would kill him and eat him; but he was much mistaken: the Indian caught him in his arms, and by signs, for Tommy did not understand their language, made him sensible he had nothing to fear. They then made Tommy sit down to what they had provided for him, and never did he

he make before so hearty a meal. When he had finished his supper, they showed him his bed, and retired from the cabin.

As soon as he was left alone, he fell on his knees, and thanked his God for his great deliverance, not doubting but that he, who had thus miraculously delivered him from death, had taken equal care of his dear father.

Tommy lived among this innocent and friendly people for near four months, in the course of which time he had learned their language, and became acquainted with all their customs and manners. It is therefore natural to suppose, that he made them acquainted with the history of his misfortunes, and particularly that, the greatest of all, of being separated from his dear father. An assembly of the whole tribe was called, when it was unanimously agreed to conduct him to the nearest sea-port, and there put him on board the first Spanish ship that should be bound for Europe.

As Tommy was supposed incapable of walking so many leagues as it was to even the nearest sea-port, they fastened a few boards together in a square form, with a kind of handle on each corner, which were to rest upon the shoulders of so many Indians,

while he sat at ease in the middle. Four men were likewise ordered to carry provisions and other things necessary for him, as well as his attendants, in so long a journey.

All things being prepared in the best manner possible, Tommy took a most affectionate and grateful leave of all his kind Indian friends; but none seemed to regret his departure so much as a little Indian girl about ten years of age; for Tommy had been very civil to her, and she very obliging to him. However, he was obliged to depart; and so off he set with tears in his eyes.

After a tedious journey of near fourteen days, through wood, and over bogs and morasses, they reached a port-town on the Bay of Honduras. Here they found an English ship, on the contraband trade, that is, trading in such articles as are not publickly allowed, bound for Jamaica. Tommy was very glad to hear this, as he began to hope he should, on his arrival there, be able to hear something of his father.

These friendly Indians, having seen Tommy safely on board the ship, took an affectionate leave of him, and set off on their return to their own country. The ship set sail immediately, and after a quick and pleasant passage, came safe to anchor in Kingston-

harbour in Jamaica ; and, as poor Tommy had no money to pay for his passage, the generous captain not only gave up that matter, but also put some money in his pocket.

His first business on his arrival here was to inquire after his father; but, as he could gain no tidings of him, and as he had no more money than what the generous captain had given him, he engaged himself as an under-clerk in a merchant's service.

One Sunday afternoon, as he was walking on the quay, and recalling to his mind the fatal loss of his father, his eyes were called on one side by the figure of an elderly gentleman in black, seated on a bench, with his hand to his face, and his eyes steadfastly fixed on the angry billows of the ocean. „Alas ! said Tommy to himself, this old gentleman is perhaps lamenting the loss of a child as I do that of a father. I will accost him, for if that be the case, we will divide our sorrows, and mingle our tears.“

Tommy approached him; but how shall I express their astonishment, when, on the old gentleman's taking his hand from his face, Tommy discovered his father, and Mr. Goodluck his son ! The joy they mutually felt on this occasion is not to be described. It afterwards

appeared, that as soon as the ship had struck on the rock, the long-boat was hauled out, into which Mr. Goodluck had put every thing that was most valuable; and, while a sailor was gone to fetch poor Tommy, a rolling sea came, which carried off every soul on the deck of the ship, and separated the boat from it. Mr. Goodluck begged, prayed, and entreated they would put back to fetch his son who was left on board; but the swell was so great that it could not be effected; and as those who had saved themselves in the boat were but few, Mr. Goodluck's entreaties were ineffectual. However, after having been three days exposed to danger and the fear of death, they were taken up by a merchant ship, and carried to Kingston.

To conclude, the father and son, having mutually returned their thanks to God for their happy and unexpected union, began to think of their return to England. The old gentleman was so fortunate as to get in all those debts he had given over as lost, and, having settled every thing to his satisfaction, the old gentleman and Tommy set sail for England, where they arrived in safety, and spent their lives in the midst of happiness, peace, and plenty.

XIV.
HOLT'S
EXCURSION,
WHEN YET A WILD YOUTH.

.....

Lord chief Justice Holt, who was very wild in his youth, was once out with some of his raking companions on a journey into the country. They had spent all their money; and, after many consultations what to do, it was resolved that they should part company, and try their fortunes separately.

Holt got to an inn at the end of a straggling village; and, putting a good face on the matter, ordered his horse to be well taken care of, called for a room, bespoke a supper, and looked after his bed. He then strolled into the kitchen, where he saw a lass, about thirteen years of age, shivering with

an ague. He enquired of his landlady, a widow, who the girl was, and how long she had been ill. The good woman told him that she was her daughter, an only child, and that she had been ill near a year, notwithstanding all the assistance she could procure from physic, at an expence which had almost ruined her. Holt shook his head at the mention of the doctors and bade the parent to be under no farther concern, for that her daughter should never have another fit.

He then wrote a few unintelligible words, in the court-hand, on a scrap of parchment which had been used as the direction to a hamper; and, rolling it up, ordered it to be bound on the girl's wrist, and remain there till she was quite recovered. The ague, however, returned no more: and Holt, after having continued there a whole week, called for his bill with as much courage as if his pockets had been filled with gold.

„Ah, God blefs you!“ said the old woman, „you are nothing in my debt, I am sure; I wish, I was able to pay you for the cure you have performed on my daughter: and, if I had had the happiness to have seen you ten months ago, it would have saved me forty pounds in my pocket.“ Holt, after some altercation, accepted of his week's accommodation as a gratuity, and rode away.

Many years afterwards, when he had become one of the judges of the King's bench, he went on a circuit into the same county; and, among other criminals whom he was appointed to try, there was an old woman charged with witchcraft. To support this charge, several witnesses swore that she had a spell, with which she could either cure such cattle as were sick, or destroy those that were in health. In the use of this spell, they said, she had been lately detected; and it having been found upon her, was ready to be produced in court.

The judge then desired it might be handed up to him; when it appeared to be a dirty ball, covered with rags, and bound round with packthread. These coverings he removed, one after another, with great deliberation; and at last came to a piece of parchment, which he immediately perceived to be the same he had once used as an expedient to supply his want of money. At the recollection of this incident, he changed colour, and was silent for some time. At length, however, recovering himself, he addressed the jury in the following manner.

„Gentlemen, I must now relate a circumstance of my life, which very ill suits my present character, and the station in which I

fit: but, to conceal it, would be to aggravate the folly for which I ought to atone; to endanger innocence, and to countenance superstition. This bauble, which you suppose to have the power of life and death, is a senseless scrawl which I wrote with my own hand, and gave to this woman, whom for no other cause they accuse as guilty of witchcraft."

He then related the particular circumstances of the transaction; which had such an effect on the minds of her accusers, that they blushed at the folly and credulity of their zeal: and judge Holt's quondam hostess was the last person ever tried for witchcraft in that county.

XV.
T R A V E L
O F
LABOUR AND HER TWO DAUGHTERS.

.....

Labour, the offspring of Want and the mother of Health and Contentment, lived with her two daughters in a little cottage, by the side of a hill, at a great distance from town. They were totally unacquainted with the great, and had kept no better company than the neighbouring villagers; but having a desire of seeing the world, they forsook their companions and habitation, and determined to travel.

Labour went soberly along the road with Health on her right hand, who by the sprightliness of her conversation, and songs of

cheerfulness and joy, softened the toils of the way; while Contentment went smiling on the left, supporting the steps of her mother, and by her perpetual good humour increasing the vivacity of her sister.

In this manner they travelled over forests and through towns and villages, till at last they arrived at the capital of the kingdom.

At their entrance into the great city, the mother conjured her daughters, never to lose sight of her; it was the will of Jupiter, she said, that their separation should be attended with the utter ruin of all three.

But Health was of too gay a disposition to regard the counsels of labour: she suffered herself to be debauched by Intemperance, and at last died in child-birth of Disease. Contentment in the absence of her sister gave herself up to the enticements of Sloth, and was never heard of after: while Labour, who could have no enjoyment without her daughters, went every where in search of them, till she was at last seized by Lassitude in her way, and died in misery.



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